

变身之后 我与她的狂想曲

After transformation mine and her wild fantasy

著 血烟天照
绘 XKC



Summary

After transformation, mine and her wild fantasy (变身之后, 我与她的狂想曲) [raw](#)



Author: [血烟天照](#) -> (Permission Granted!!)

Summary:

When other people experience a body transformation, it is inevitably either male to female or female to male.

Me? I wake up to find my self transformed into two different bodies.

Both a male body and a female body, one conscience operating two bodies, all sorts of embarrassing moments,

Walking together normally makes other people think that I am sweethearts with my other-self, such sadness.

Also, the entire business of a hero rescuing the beautiful maiden, I call Bull.

I get slashed by a sword and my female body gets abducted, and he wants me to thank him?!?! Can it be less of a tragedy?

Chapter 1

When he woke up, Tyre thought he was hallucinating, if he had to make an example, it is as if his field of vision was cut in half and each half had a different view.

“I” after experiencing such a weird problem with his vision, a even more shocking problem came up, he couldn’t recall his own name or any of his past, everything was like a blank sheet of paper.

However, the good news is that he still had basic logical thinking and a healthy body.

Having dealt with the two big problems after waking, Tyre sat up from the wooden bed beneath him, because of his movement, the wooden bed creaked and groaned.

Taking a deep breath, Tyre forced himself to rapidly calm down and look around.

The first thing that entered his view was the room that he was in and it’s thatched roof, so spartan in the furnishings that it feels as if a simple wind will knock the room down to the ground. A heavy layer of dust covered most of the room, it does not look like anyone has lived in here for a long while. Obviously, his life before losing his memories could not have been bad to the point of living in a shack like this. As Tyre kept looking around the room

with his black hair and blue eyes, he saw a withered desk, a chair that is missing a leg, a tea set that looks like ancient relics freshly dug up, and finally, the teenage boy's vision froze under a teenage girl's gaze.

No, it should be frozen under a teenage boy's gaze.

.....There's something not quite right.

Tyre rubbed his eyes, and opened his eyes as wide as possible to get a clearer view.

Presented in front of his eyes was a teenage girl with a head of long black hair cascading straight down, and eyes bright like the star filled night sky.

Even though Tyre does not have any memories of the past, but he still knows, a teenage girl like this must be a goddess of all mortals.

At the other end of the perspective, a head of short black hair, piercing bright eyes, a teenage boy with a stunned expression on his face and age just like the teenage girl around 16 years stared back. Although the boy's handsomeness doesn't even come close when compared to the girl's beauty, his level of ordinariness reaches the point of extraordinary, just the type that will meld into a sea of people without trace.

“What happened to me?”

“What happened to me?”

At the same time that the teenage boy's voice sounded, the teenage girl said the exact same words, obviously, teenage girl's angelic voice

overshadowed the teenage boy's voice in an instant.

Trye seemed like on the verge of realizing something incredible, both the teenage girl's face and his own face showed a hint of paleness.

"No way"

"No way"

Once again in unison, the two person matched each other flawlessly in timing as if they were a pair of professional singers. No way, not even a professional duet, because even so one person might lag behind the other slightly. But in his case, the two are connected as if by spirit, even the tone of their voice matched without difference.

Though there was a difference, the teenage boy's face was pale as if he had constipation, not even worth mentioning, but the teenage girl's delicate face was pale, but appeared extremely fragile and helpless, arousing pity, every scowl or smile seemed like the change of heaven and earth.

[TL/ It's like the expression change can cause doomsday]

"FML!"

"FML!"

The boy and the girl cursed out loud at the same time, though such language coming out from a great beauty is really something else.

No no no no

Tyre felt that now was not the time for this. Originally thinking that amnesia

was his biggest problem, but now there appears to be an even bigger issue at hand.

First, first lets confirm something.

Tyre, for the sake of confirming the situation at hand, gulped visibly, the sound was just like that of a parched athlete gulping down water.

“Just to clarify in advance, if I guessed wrong, I can accept any punishment aside from violence.”

“Just to clarify in advance, if I guessed wrong, I can accept any punishment aside from violence.”

Steeling his resolve, Tyre extended his right hand and grabbed towards the teenager girl's rather lofty twin peaks. Surprisingly, the girl did not avoid, but rather repeated the same action to feel himself.

If a sponge can be called soft, then what Tyre feel like he felt can be called soft to the extreme, the feeling on his hands directly revealed the heartbeat of the girl, making Tyre's breathing very irregular.

At the same time however, Tyre can also acutely perceive his own chest through the girl's hands.

“Exactly as I thought.”

“Exactly as I thought.”

Verly reluctantly putting down the trembling right hand, Tyre had to face this biggest and most bizarre problem.

He, actually possessed the bodies of both a teenager boy and a teenager girl!.

One heart, two bodies.

2

The first thing that must be confirmed is if he will react to his female self the same way that a male will react to another female, or in other words, lust. But when looking from the teenager girl's perspective towards his male self, the feeling of lust was completely gone.

This proves that before he lost his memory, he must have been a guy and not a girl. And mentally, he does not want to think of himself as a woman either.

The next issue is of course the visual problem, one conscience yet two field of views, this made the amnesia ridden Tyre confused as to whether or not if this phenomenon is normal, he does not know if he would be labeled as weird if other people knew this.

Next up was the problem of the movement obstacle. When two people make the same movements at the same time, many differences will pop out, such as walking, the female side won't have any obstructions and can pass easily, but Tyre's side might stumble, and even more embarrassing the how to relieve themselves. [Pissing ;)]

Fortunately, he could still remember common sense, so he was not

completely ignorant in the matter of how men and women relieve themselves.

Final problem, the place that he is stranded in, the thatched hut is surrounded on all sides by the forest, lush with no end in sight. From time to time, there were even roars from unknown beasts coming from within the forest, and this isn't even the main point, because Tyre does not possess any wild survival experience or memories. From his every movement and body response to date, it seems that before losing his memories, he was by no means an athletic person, no callus on his palms, though there was some on his finger tips, so he concluded that he previously must have had some experience practicing with musical instruments, but as to what they were exactly, there was no way to know at the moment.

“If I stay here, I’ll probably starve to death sooner or later.”

“If I stay here, I’ll probably starve to death sooner or later.”

He carefully controlled both selves to walk out of the thatched hut, at the same time felt a wave of headache. Indeed, although he does not feel any hunger at the moment, but after the passing of a day or two he will probably lose even the strength to walk.

“Must get out of here.”

“Must get out of here.”

The duet style of talking made his throat felt as if he had a wad of spittle stuck in it but no way to spit it out, very uncomfortable. Tyre furrowed his brows and looked at the girl, who looked straight back at him.

Suddenly, a inspiration overtook him.

Lets try one heart two use, [Parallel Processing]!

This idea took off without any sign of stopping, and what became hard to believe that his achievements on the way of [Parallel Processing] rose to ridiculous levels, making him doubt if he had possessed this skill before his memory loss.

Chapter 2

To Answer the Call of Nature

As he practiced [Parallel Processing], he tried to find a way out of the forest, although there were still roars a while ago, but that is not a valid reason to stay where he is and take no risks, he does not want to put faith in the chances of a random person passing by this thatched shack that has seen nothing but dust for who knows how long.

Tyre tried using [Parallel Processing] in many different postures on his way out the forest, sometimes one body running and the other walking slowly, sometimes one sitting down while the other is jumping, or sometimes the two would run in separate directions. As Tyre kept experimenting, the results were so simple that Tyre almost couldn't believe it, agile and nimble moving just as he wishes with no obstructions.

“Now is not the time to play around” Tyre looked at the gradually dimming sky, feeling that walking around in the forest at night time was bound to have unpleasant things happen, but he is separated from the original shack by who know how much distance, he has been walking around for 3 hours unknowingly, and even if he wanted to go back, he can't avoid the night.

All of a sudden, an urge to pee hit him, from the feeling of it, it should be from the girl's side, but this feeling spread to Tyre as well.

Helpless, the boy took a deep breath, looked at the absolute beauty in front

of him, eyes revealing a firm gaze.

“Okay! Since it’s like this, then lets test out the true profoundness of [Parallel Processing]!”

Must peeee!!!

Tyre’s clothing was rather simple, making it really convenient to relieve himself, but, even after Tyre’s side was already finished, the girl’s side was still stuck with battling the complicated attire.

All of a sudden, the urge to pee abruptly hit like a tidal wave! Girl Tyre’s legs unconsciously clamped together, and a rosy red flushed her face.

“No, this, if this continues, things are going to get real bad.”

Tyre quickly ran over, and started helping the girl to take off her clothing, his anxious look from an outsider’s perspective will definitely see this as the start of a crime scene.

The urge came wave after unrelenting wave, Tyre clearly felt that his female side’s legs cannot hold on anymore.

“Faster! Faster! Faster!” With both eyes red like a hungry wolf, he completely ignored the pain caused by his own forceful actions on his female self.

This bit of pain is already not worth his attention, especially since this

impending crisis can be said to be Tyre's greatest after waking up in the shack.

The girl is already sweating from the urges, her beautiful black hair is plastered on her forehead, her face even more flushed, the feeling even caused her tears to well up in her eyes.

“Noooo! I.... I Tyre, will I lose my dignity for the first time in my life after this short of a time since waking! This, just how shameful is this!”

“Yiaaaaaahhhhh!” the girl's piercing cry followed, that voice, caused all who heard it to be distressed to the max.

Tyre does not want to give up, hating himself for wearing something that wasn't a skirt or dress, but wearing this strange type of clothing. What really makes one even more shocked was this type of clothing was extremely durable.

“Bastard, loosen up already, if you don't, I will resort to brute force!” With the pressing anxiety filling his head, Tyre set out a desperate yell, but answering this, was a resounding shout!

“Beast! Desist!”

Xavier old duke's only grandson, barely 19 years but possesses an astounding amount of dou qi that peers since even grown men are envious of. However, because of his knightly education from the Hillier Dukedom built from a foundation of knights, he, was also a man who possesses the honorable knight's mindset.

A head full of golden short hair and a pair of red eyes full of vitality causes a great portion of the girls to fall into captivation, to the point of him even appearing in their dreams.

At this time, Claude was on horseback leading a 300 man cavalry through the forest, from their bedraggled and injured state, it was obvious to any onlooker that they have just experienced a battle not too long ago. But, from their manner and the way that they held their heads up high, it is easy to tell how the battle ended.

"Thank god that Lao Jerry was with us this time, if it wasn't for you, those bandits would have definitely escaped." Claude thanked the old man next to him from the bottom of his heart, but suddenly, before the old man could respond, a pretty girl with a head of red hair answered first, she wore a suit of women style light armor, riding atop a big horse, making one image pop up to anyone who sees her, valiant.

"Claude young master, you are way too modest, even if master Lao Jerry did not interfere, with the beseege circle of troops you set to ambush them, it would have been no problem to catch all of them. Even that bandit head [Mountain Axe King] who has a ten thousand gold reward on his head would have trouble escaping!"

Then, the red haired girl turned towards the old man next to Claude, his grey white hair and a face full of deep creases and wrinkles could not cover up the attitude and style from his younger days.

“It is just so, Claude young master is our Xavier clan’s once in a hundred years genius, this time’s mission was originally able to be completed by the young master alone, but since both the Duke and I could not put down our worries, I insisted on coming along, now it looks like all our worries were none existant, so there is no need for the young master to be so modest.”

“Lao Jerry grandfather, Leah, you guys.....” Claude revealed a helpless look, then looked behind him at the 300 strong elite cavalry squad, and commanded in a resounding voice,

“Pass this on, everyone did great this time, every warrior is to be rewarded 10 gold apiece, minor captains to be awarded 15 gold! Let everyone redouble their efforts and become even stronger”

“Yes!” A herald messenger wheeled his horse towards the troops behind him with a excited look on his face, carrying out the orders he just recieved.

On recieving this news, the entire squad of cavalry immediatly became rowdy with joy, because that’s an entire 10 pieces of gold, if a regular commoner wants to dress and eat comfortably for a day, he only needs 20 copper coins, but one gold coin = one hundred silver coins or 10 thousand copper ones, 10 gold coins = 100 thousand copper ones, enough to stand up to the cavalry men’s expenses for one to two years!

Hearing the loud ruckus behind her, the red haired girl pouted her lips.

“Claude young master need not give them this much gold coins, after all, all the efforts for this mission came from you and master Lao Jerry.”

Claude kept his faint smile and shook his head.

“This cannot be said like that Leah, although this time Lao Jerry grandfather did most of the work and spent the most effort, but the warriors in the cavalry also faced the bandits’ vicious suicidal counterattacks, gambling their lives when they have less ability of self preservation than us is more worthy of glory and credit than us.”

“Really~~” Leah noncommitedly pouted, showing a confused face.

“Of course” Claude extended a big and wide right hand and stroked Leah’s pretty and glistening hair while answering back.

“Of course, our female knight Leah also contributed alot, and it looks like your fighting prowess will catch up to my level soon.”

Leah meekly shrank her head back, with her face flushed bright red, thankfully it was approaching dusk, or else if Leah’s current appearance were to be seen by others, ahhhh so shameful!

“I ... I don’t need the verbal praises, Humph”

Leah made a small sound, Claude cocked his head with a puzzled look on his face, but just as he was going to ask Leah what she wanted as a reward, a distressed cry came from not far away.

Chapter 3

“Nooooo!”

A cry full of dismay that causes all who hears it distress sounded, even though the angelic tone of the sound temporarily put Claude into a trance, but he quickly realized the reason behind the cry.

Upset at himself for enjoying the voice when there is someone in trouble, Claude quickly rushed towards the source of the sound.

“Follow me!”

“Yes!” Leah’s face also changed, swinging her horse around to follow along side Lao Jerry, and the cavalry men behind also followed with a reaction time slightly lower than her, immediately rushing over as well.

Claude ignored the branches and vines whipping his face, his knightly honor does not allow him to be late! Because the amount of despair in that voice would cause anyone who heard to rush to the rescue.

At the same time, on the otherside of the trees came a man’s corse shouting

“Bastard, loosen up already, if you don’t, I will resort to brute force!”

Claude’s face immediately darkened when he heard this, this was obviously the voice of the culprit.

Charging clear of the final obstructing trees, what entered his eyes was the side view of a girl’s face, but just that was enough to almost cause Claude to seize breathing, but after expanding his field of view, a 17-18 year old male was using brute force trying to derobe the girl’s clothing, the guy’s eyes were red like a bull in lust, and the young girl was showing a face full of despair.

Bastard!

A great amount of anger welled up inside of Claude’s heart, he had never felt this angry before.

“Beast! Desist!”

He roared out, causing the other guy to temporarily freeze in obvious shock, attracting both the guy and girl’s looks, but weirdly, both showed looks of hope.

“How timely! Noble sir, hurry up and lend me your sword without delay, I can’t hold back anymore, these pants must be slashed open with a weapon.” the young man expressed his joy, looking at Claude as if looking at a ray of hope.

But the wrathful Claude’s face upon hearing this darkened further, his eyes shone with killing intent! That was the same cold intent he had shown the

bandit group!

“SCRAM!”

“haah?” The young man looked very confused, and he kept his hands where they were with no intention of removing them, not stopping their action of unclothing the girl.

“Scum!” faced with the hopeful looks of the girl, Claude’s last bit of patience for talking with the scum was gone almost, but he still held back his anger, yelling for the other guy to scram, showing his great patience.

Claude unsheathed his silver long sword, under the glare of the setting sun, the weapon shone with a sharp aura!

Since words were useless, this type of scum must pay the price!

Claude charged towards the young man and slashed.

“Wah!” not knowing if the other person had really good reflex or if he possessed really good luck, the young man avoided heavy injury and escaped with a finger wide cut on his arm.

“Ahhhh!” The young man cradled his arm and fell on the ground, showing great pain. The absolute beauty on the other hand looked as if breathing a sigh of relief before passing out with all the strength going away.

“WTH! Do you want to kill me! Who are you?”

The young man looked toward Claude with fury in his eyes, but the handsome youth atop the sturdy horse pulled the fainted girl atop his horse before turning and looking at the youth on the ground with cold eyes before dismissing his existence and leaving.

The young man on the ground kept silent, because the look from the other guy told him, if he said another word, it won't be just an injury, it will be his life.

2

Returning into the forest, Claude faced Leah and Lao Jerry, who just arrived.

“What happened.....The one who called out was her?” Leah hesitated briefly before exclaiming.

“Heavens, I, am I looking at a goddess?!”

Even Lao Jerry was shocked speechless, no matter how you put it, he has seen many things in his years, but he has never seen anyone more beautiful than this girl in front of him!

Claude's heart was also shocked, but upon recalling the scene from a moment ago, he couldn't help but become gloomy.

“It is so.”

Claude repeated what happened earlier to Leah and others. Leah, after hearing the incident, couldn't help but thunder out

“Damn scum, I will kill him!”

Lao Jerry on the side kept silent but didn't stop Leah, though a flash of anger shone in his eyes.

However, Claude stopped Leah's horse and said,

“Stop it, the other guy did not commit any actual crime, and I have already injured him, there is no need to go further and kill him, also, getting tainted with the blood of this type of scum will only insult your blade!”

“But.....” Although Leah does not want to let this matter go, but she cannot disobey the young master's orders.

Young master can be so stubborn at times, she silently complained but disbursed the Dou Qi around her.

“Lets go, it is already late, we should get back before grandfather worries.” Claude was about to leave when Lao Jerry, who was observing the young girl on Claude's horse, said “Claude young master, I feel we should capture that impudent criminal.”

“Why is that?”

“Because this young lady is wearing strange clothing, but she is also surrounded by a noble aura, this is not something a normal person would have, therefore we should capture that criminal and extract some information to allow us better accomidate this young lady when she wakes up.” Lao Jerry said with eyes showing wisdom. It was obvious that this old man had other meaning to his words, but Leah and Claude being less wise, did not capture his deeper meaning, only feeling that his words were reasonable but with a hint of something off about it.

“Lao Jerry grandfather is right, it is my fault, first squad captain, your came at just the right time, go and capture the young man in the forest, if he resists, capture him using any methods you need, just make sure he can still speak!”

“Yes” After receiving the order, the well-trained cavalry knight captain immediately charged into the forest, but a short while later, he came back.

“I am sorry Leader, but the young man has already disappeared, even with [Perception] used, I still couldn’t find him.”

“This is not your fault, you worked hard, go rest.” Claude softly sighed, after waving down the captain, he looked towards Lao Jerry with appology, this was a low level mistake, if he wasn’t so hot-headed at the time and thought things out calmly, his judgment would not be inferior to that of Lao Jerry.

“Young Master, this is not your fault either, this is but one clue, with the information network in the Dukedom, we should be able to find clues quickly!” Although Leah was still angry, but after seeing Claude’s depressed looks, could not help but help encourage him.

Lao Jerry could only smile and shake his head, said

“The day is already late, the plan was to return to the castle before sun set, letting the old master worry is my irresponsibility. Now now, young master, this thing can wait until we get back before dealing with it further.”

“En.” Claude couldn’t help but sigh and shake his head. This time it was definitely his mistake, but when his sight fell on the girl on his horse, his heart started to shake with ripples of emotions.

Chapter 4

Claude helplessly curled his mouth, but something caught his attention. The left hand that he was using to prevent the young girl from falling off the horse suddenly felt a wave of hotness.

“En?” Claude raised his left hand and saw a clear fluid covering it.

“What is this?” He questioned, but he immediately became alert. Could this be tracking fluid?

Legends has it that in the ancient east, there were certain methods that assassin’s use to track others, involving the use of solids, fluids, and even gases. Even if the distance was extremely far, they could still feel out the existence of the target.

The girl in front of him was so beautiful. Even her attire was different. Therefore, Claude came to the conclusion that her background must be incredible, so the possibility that she was being targeted by an assassin was not nonexistent.

Claude’s face was solemn and grave. There was no way he could be sure that this was a tracing fluid, but he had to be sure. Rumors have it that the taste of tracing fluids was like that of tears – slightly bitter. He only needed one taste to confirm. Claude slightly squinted his eyes, and just as he was about to lick it, Leah, who was observing all that was happening, suddenly

realized something. She looked at the girl with her soaked pants and flushed face.

“Claude Young Master!!”

This sudden yell scared Claude into immediately sending out his perception into the surrounding area, but he couldn't find any traces of an ambush.

[EN: I died. If you don't believe me, ask Nae.]

“What's the matter?”

Leah looked at Claude, who still had on a face of confusion, and couldn't resist blushing even harder. She reached out and yanked the girl from Claud's horse onto her own. With an extremely awkward expression, she hesitated for a long time before finally sing in a low voice,

“You, young master, you pervert!”

Claude became even more perplexed. Leah was a very polite and virtuous girl. Why would she say these kinds of words, and toward him no less.

However, when he saw the wet region spanning a certain place on the girl's pants, Claude froze.

He had been petrified on the spot.

“Humph.” Leah knew that this behavior wasn’t very appropriate, but how could she watch her Young Master commit this type of lowly mistake? Some vague and intangible feeling somewhere inside her also caused her to have a slight sense of dissatisfaction with Claude.

“Young Master, you big idiot!” After saying this, she took a cloak from her pack and covered the young girl’s body before turning around her horse and leaving, abandoning a disheveled Claude and a Lao Jerry, who appeared deep in thought.

The cavalry saw this scene from behind them and glanced at each other, not understanding what was going on at all. However, when they saw the appearance of the girl atop the back of Leah’s horse, all of the cavalry men froze, their state not one hair’s difference from that of Claude when he been petrified.

“Heavens! Good Heavens! Brother, did you see that?”

“That, that must be an angel!”

“No, it must be an earthbound goddess!”

“I, I, Jack, in this entire life, have never seen such a beautiful scene! Even if I die, I will die with no regrets!”

“Wuu wuu~~ Being alive is too great!”

“Thank you almighty Lord! Thank you beautiful Goddess!”

Leah passed through the throng of people, hearing all the comments of the men behind her. She could not resist pouting her small mouth.

“What, all these men are a crowd of idiots!”

At this time, Claude was still in a state of petrification, the liquid on his hand dripping down slowly with a “pa pa pa” sound onto the back of his horse.

The wise and farsighted Lao Jerry tilted his head, then, shaking it, patted the shoulders of the handsome youth with the empathy of an experienced elder.

“Don’t mind it too much.”

Cut to Male Vision——

“Ahh!” Tyre watched as the golden haired knight left before letting out a deep and muffled cry of pain.

Without caring for the wound, he stood and ran like a mad dog through the woods.

Although that golden haired bastard didn’t have the intent of killing him, there was no telling when the guy might change his mind. Even if the other didn’t bother to do it personally and instead let his subordinates do the deed instead, it would still lead to a bad ending!

Tyre received scratches all over his body from the branches and thorny vines that tore at him, but he didn't have the time to care as he ran without stopping. He found that his girl side's vision was a field of pitch black. It seemed that she had fainted. If at the time his girl self was still awake, he might have been able to avoid this debacle and not become such a haggard mess.

“Ahh~~ It must have leaked out by now!”

Tyre was so ashamed and embarrassed that he had completely forgotten about the pain from his wounds. Although his girl self had already fainted, it would have zero effect in stopping the urge to pee! Wetting one's pants... this kind of thing, in Tyre's view, would only happen to little kids and cowards!

“This is terrible. That bastard goldilocks, who is he, slashing people without a single word of warning, and even abducting me! Could, could he be a bandit?!” Tyre's chest suddenly tightened. If he really was a bandit, then seeing a girl as beautiful as himself must cause their lust meter to break their charts and open their appetites wide. Thinking up to there, Tyre's face became pale white and his chrysanthemum tightened by itself. His whole person felt extremely unsettled.

That kind of thing- they wouldn't do that kind of thing, right?!

NoNoNoNoNoNoNoNoNoNoNoNoNoNoNoNo

[EN: pukukuku *dies* chrysanthemum hahahaha *feels like a 12 year old kid but continues laughing because who cares*]

“From their uniforms and armor, they must be a regular army troop. Even though that guy’s eyes were scary, there was no evil feeling to them. This kind of person, what were they called again?”

After thinking for a while, Tyre still could not recall the word “knight”. The only thing left was to pray that his fears would not turn into reality.

After feeling once again that no one was chasing behind him, he finally slowed his feet and looked at his slightly swollen left arm. He immediately tore off a strip of his clothing and tied it around the wound.

“I must stop the blood flow at the very least and prevent any infections.” He didn’t know why he thought like this, but he had a feeling that not doing so would cause unthinkable consequences. This must be common knowledge that he had obtained from his memory fragments. It was just like looking at a tree and knowing what it was. This sort of basic stuff wasn’t something that he would forget.

As he wrapped the torn cloth around his arm, Tyre began to worry again.

“Now it looks like myself and my other self are getting further and further away. He didn’t know if the distance between his two selves would affect his ability to control his bodies, but it was giving him a headache. Although he felt that his girl body was very cumbersome, he had a feeling that on this side, he wouldn’t be able to live for too long after. As a result, he was still extremely worried and could only hope that his other self would have better luck. Just pretend that she had been rescued by a handsome, virtuous, and impotent knight.

Although being impotent was a little bit unreasonable, there was still a chance that it might be true, ahahahaha....

Chapter 5

Just as Tyre tried to amuse himself with a few wild thoughts, a huge and terrifying roar resounded.

It was an angry and thunderous roar that caused Tyre to sweat buckets and all the hair follicles on his body stood up as he hastened to find a cluster of greenery to hide behind. Only his eyes could be seen as he observed the situation.

Peng, Peng.

The ground shook in sync with the booming sounds that echoed through the air. Tyre looked upwards and saw a gargantuan monstrosity of over 30 meters tall walking step by step past his hiding place.

Because it was overly huge, the breathing of the beast was like that of a fierce wind blowing through, and inside its throat, rumbling sounds could also be heard. It shook Tyre so hard that he didn't even dare to breathe. If this beast had stood in front of him and roared, Tyre didn't even have the confidence that he would remain conscious.

ROAR~

The huge beast roared with every tenth step. The rhythmic roar gradually

began to fade in the distance, the monster's passage leaving destruction behind in the surrounding area as it crushed a path through the dense forest.

"Huu....." Tyre continued to watch until the beast had moved far away before slowly standing out of his place in a tree groove and wiping the sweat off his forehead. He let out the breath of air that he had been holding.

Although he didn't possess any memories, he was very clear about the fact that this kind of huge beast wouldn't bother with something as small as him. Even that goldilocks bastard would run if he saw this kind of beast, right?

Just as Tyre was considering following the beast to play the fox who imitated a tiger for intimidation, a cultured and refined voice interrupted him.

"This young man."

??

A person's voice. Tyre immediately became cautious and glanced around.

"I say, this courageous and righteous young man."

From the tone of the voice, the person didn't seem to have any hostile intentions. This allowed Tyre to secretly let out a sigh of relief. After looking around a bit, but not finding anyone, Tyre could only say,

"Sir, if you want to hold a discussion with me, then would you at least come

out and face me please?”

This was the best response that Tyre could think of. If the other person wouldn't come out, then he wouldn't care anymore.

“Uhh...” The owner of the voice seemed to go into deep thought before breaking the silence with an answer.

“If, young man, you would turn around and look on the left path behind that mountain dog, and then look for a handsome and heroic silhouette, I think we will be able to cheerfully hold a conversation.”

The weird answer caused Tyre to look over as the voice had instructed, but the only thing that his eyes fell on was a humongous crab that had half sunk into a patch of mud. It's size was not any smaller than Tyre, and the hue of it was that of a poisonous green, appearing very difficult to get close to.

Where was the handsome and heroic silhouette? Tyre carefully looked again, but after affirming that there was only a crab present, couldn't help but feel discontent and say,

“Sir, if you don't want to meet with me, just say it directly. Taking a half dead, soft shoe crab to joke around with me is not going to raise my opinion of you.”

“What! You actually dare call this handsome and heroic Martial God, this indestructible me, a stinking soft-shoed crab?! Don't you feel that to a deity, this is plain blasphemy?”

The owner of the voice seemed very angry, but Tyre thought that he was still

joking, and didn't have the mind to continue this farce, and so turned to leave.

“Ai! Young man, don't leave ah.”

Tyre kept ignoring him. He original thought that he could make a hard to meet friend in the forest, but he had never thought that the other would be this much of a weirdo.

“Okay, okay, I admit that I am a soft-shoed crab, so you can come back ah.”

Tyre seemed determined to leave and was walking further and further away.

The voice's owner sighed and suddenly changed his tone of voice so that it was no longer good-natured, but serious, and said,

“brat, do you think that without me, you can walk out of her alive?!”

Tyre stopped, his heart starting to worry. He really was too unfamiliar with this world he was in. With no other choice, he could only turn back around and look at the self-proclaimed martial deity of a crab.

“What do you mean?”

“You still don't understand? In this forest, there are tons of things like that magic beast from just now, and there are even more terrifying ones. If I wasn't paying attention to you, you would've been dead ever since that knight had wanted to kill you.”

The owner of the voice laughed coldly, and frightened Tyre. After all, he had looked back in the direction he had escaped from and knew it was a long ways away. He had run for at least two hours, yet this guy actually knew what had happened from so far away.

“Another point. No matter if it’s a wild beast or magic beast, as long as they have lived for a certain period of time, they will be able to develop intelligence. If you don’t believe that a crab can talk, then you can think of me as a demon beast who has lived for over thousands of years.”

Tyre opened his eyes wide with a start, then began to walk step by step until he had reached the crab’s body. He said to himself,

“So there were things like this too, huh?”

“I am still suspicious of why a kid like you would appear alone in this area of the forest, ah. I remember at that time there was also a girl with you, right?”

The big crab’s voice stopped a bit before he chuckled vulgarly.

“Though ironically that girl trusted you so much, yet you still did that kind of thing to her.”

That kind of thing? Tyre blinked his eyes, an “I don’t know what the hell you’re talking about” look on his face. The large crab didn’t wish to dawdle on this topic for too long, so he coughed and said,

“Brat, how about we make a deal... wait, why are you standing so far away?”

“No... that is, because you look like you’re very poisonous, so it’s better if I...”

“Heng, dumb brat, can’t you see that my body has been soaking in the blood of the Dragon King for over a thousand years in order to achieve this set of Transcending Ultra Super God Armor. This color is only a sign that my body’s resistance to magic and physical force has reached its max.”

“En, so it’s like that.” Tyre calmly replied, his collected and dismissive tone contrasting greatly with the crab’s arrogant and prideful bragging. If it was before, he would definitely have made this brat sit down and listen to the story of his past 10,000 years and how he had become who he was today. Though, looking at it now, it was a time for expectations and the brat didn’t appear to have the patience to listen to his lengthy biography. The green crab knew at least this much.

[EN: Yes, it’s really Transcending Ultra Super God Armor.]

“Useless words are useless no matter how much is said. Young man, what’s your name?”

“Tyre,” he said without hesitation. He had never used this name, so there was no need to change it. For manners sake, he waved his hand and asked,

“How about you?”

“You can just call me KaMing Elder.”

“Then, Mr. KaMing, what you just said was very reasonable. How should I break you out of this forest then? I think that based on the fact that you can observe me from that far away, you wouldn’t be calling to me just for the sake of a small chat, right?” Ignoring the elder part, Tyre directly went straight to the point.

“Also, what’s strange is that, previously, I had walked in this forest for almost four hours straight, and yet I didn’t meet any danger. How do you explain this? Also, I think that Mr. KaMing should have been able to observe me only from two hours ago. Even if you really had the ability to protect me from monsters while I was escaping earlier, how would you explain the four hours before that?

Chapter 6

“En, so that’s the case. Though, before that, I still wish you could release me from this pile of mud. If you do, I will be forever thankful.” KaMing sincerely requested, though seeing the slight disgust in Tyre’s eyes, exploded in anger again.

“Brat, my Transcending Ultra Super God Armor is really not poisonous. What’s with that expression? Even if it’s me, who is widely known as a good-tempered person, I can get mad, and besides, I’m a deity. If I really wanted to harm you, why would I beat around the bush so much? I would just use my godly power and explode your head from over 800 miles away.”

“Then show me that so called godly power of yours.” Tyre had the attitude of not releasing the hawk until he sees the rabbit. Although KaMing had already shown Tyre the tip of the iceberg, the boy still didn’t believe him. After all, in a dangerous place such as this, a little caution was needed.

How could KaMing not know what Tyre was thinking? He swayed his body left above the mud and sighed.

“Young people these days...”

Suddenly, Tyre’s left arm shone with a bright light, which was extra dazzling

when compared to the darkness of the night. It didn't last very long though, and the light slowly began to fade away.

Tyre looked at his left arm in amazement, then looked at the large crab.

“Sir KaMing, why did you do that?”

Tyre didn't feel like making his arm glow was a miraculous and godly thing, and it didn't seem linked to godly power in any way.

KaMing waved his eight legs, that were pointed towards the sky, and said with a grumpy voice,

“Your own arm's wounds – you didn't even know?”

Tyre's heart thumped, and he unwrapped the cloth on his arm. Shockingly he found that the wounds had disappeared, leaving only dry blood behind.

“It's healed! This, you, how did you do this?”

“Although I am not a deity that specializes in healing, letting mortals regrow an arm is merely a small thing that even I can accomplish. For us deities, healing a little wound like this is as easy as breathing.” KaMing swayed his butt, an extremely satisfied expression on his face. This made Tyre overwrite the image of the crab that he previously had.

Tyre seriously thought about it for a second before asking,

“Then Sir KaMing, if you already have such strong godly power, why would you need my help in getting out of the mud? This type of small thing should be very easy for you, right?”

Tyre’s voice now had a respectful tone to it, letting KaMing say, “En, en,” in praise. He even said, “As expected, brats like you need a show of power to know what it means to respect a deity.”

“It’s actually pretty shameful,” KaMing dryly coughed, as if this matter was a very embarrassing thing. The originally calm and easygoing manner he had before had now become much thinner.

“My Lord sent me here to oversee this area of the Sicily Kingdom, but the Lord’s meaning was for me to not interfere with this world. He force to stay stuck in this patch of mud, only able to use “perception” to observe the kingdom. Although the lord really doesn’t talk reason, he made it so that only a human who happened here by chance can free me. Only then will I be able to obtain the freedom to move around the entire Sicily Kingdom. Eh, can you understand it if I say it like this?”

“Sicily... so that’s where this place was. Sicily Kingdom, huh?” Tyre sighed, then quickly walked over to KaMing, and without saying another word, pulled on the two smallest legs, plucking the crab right out of the ground!

“WAHHH!! You, what are you doing AH!” KaMing had been caught completely by surprise, his hard earned image suddenly shattered by his scream. Despite this, Tyre remained calm and brushed the dirt off his hands.

“Of course it’s to pull you out. It was easier than I had thought, though.”

“Really, at least let other people prepare first. Staying in that patch of mud for 300 years... you say pull and then you pull. There isn’t a single bit of noble aspiration in that.” KaMing raised his huge pincers and protested discontentedly as such.

Tyre tilted his head, not understanding at all what the crab meant by noble aspirations. The fact that the crab had been buried here for 300 years and could still remain so happy was unfathomable to Tyre. If it was him, he would have gone insane long ago.

“Sir KaMing, since you are out now, then can you answer my question? Also, looking at your appearance, it seems that you don’t have any intentions of killing me after being freed, so let’s return to the previous topic.”

KaMing nodded his head, and looked back at Tyre, saying,

“To answer your previous question, your partner most likely has a Body of Holy Light. Only this constitution will allow you to avoid meeting any magical beasts.”

“Body of Holy Light?”

“You don’t know? This should be understood by everyone.”

“Sorry, it’s just that I just woke up, and I’m also suffering from amnesia to boot.”

“En, such a tragedy. The same thing happened with your partner as well?”

“Yes.”

“En~” KaMing went into deep thought, and mumbled,

“Then that’s really strange.”

“What’s strange?”

“Nothing, just mumbling to myself. Let me first explain to you what a Body of Holy Light is.” KaMing changed the topic and became serious.

“The Body of Holy Light is one that possess a strong affinity to the light element. Mah, normally speaking, a normal person will have 10% of an affinity, in this example, a light affinity, and learn light attribute magic. When one has over 50% affinity to the light element is when their constitution is referred to as a Body of Light and they will have greater achievements when practicing light type magic. When the affinity then surpasses 90%, that’s when we refer to that person as possessing a Body of Holy Light, and not only will that person have extraordinary achievements in light type magic, but they will also be able to deter low level magic beasts, en... saying it like this, you can understand it, right?”

“So it’s like this, huh? The Body of Holy Light is something this strong... then what’s my body type?”

Tyre asked excitedly as he opened both his hands, wanting KaMing to test him. What he got, though, was a look that seemed as if one was looking at a pile of trash.

“Just you? Other than a virgin, what else?”

Chapter 7

Magician and Martial Artist

“.....” Tyre was silent.

“.....” KaMing was also silent.

“That’s right, Sir KaMing, what was the magic you spoke of just now? Is it a type of mysterious energy?” The extreme speed of topic changing left KaMing stupefied for a moment before he replied with a cough.

“That’s right, since you have amnesia, the common knowledge for this continent must have also disappeared with your memories. Though, not losing language and cognition is a fortunate thing.” KaMing ignored Tyre’s reactions, and started circling Tyre.

“Earth, Water, Fire, Wind, Lightning, these are the five low level attribute elements, and Light, Dark, Space, these are the three high level attribute elements. Just as I said before, as long as one’s compatibility reaches above 10% with a certain element, the one can learn magic from that attribute.”

“Magic, just as it’s name indicates, uses the law of magic, and there are 17 stages of magic laws.” Stopping there, KaMing raised his left pincer, and suddenly a big scorching fireball appeared above his left pincer, as if a smaller version of the sun, the terrifying temperature caused Tyre to unconsciously take a step back.

[Jerry: Imagine a crab with it's pincers up holding a fireball.]

“This is first stage magic, fireball. From here on up, first stage and second stage magicians are Magician Apprentice, the third stage is Magician, fourth to ninth stage are Grand Magician, ten to thirteenth stage are Magic instructors, as for 14 to 16 stages, these are the limits that mortals can reach, Sacred Magicians, and from stage 17 and up, the magic supersedes the boundaries and are called “Non-magic” only deities and other races can interact at this level. Have you understood what I have said so far?”

“Yes KaMing Sir, I feel that Magic is very good, can you teach me this, I believe that with this I can safely leave this forest.”

Tyre's eyes shone with light, and his impression of the big crab increased by the second, the very poisonous looking green shell now looked somewhat profound.

“Don't be in a hurry, I entered the realm of the deities through the path of Martial Arts after all, the magic part is something that I learned out of boredom after becoming a deity, I, myself is still half-baked in it, how can I teach you.” KaMing said with extreme honesty, and KaMing was someone who said what was in their mind, without the slightest cover up, giving Tyre a better impression of the crab, also, the crab almost seemed like a real deity, or in other words, to be able to talk to a mortal with such equality, can be said to be very approachable, very honest and modest.

“Then your meaning is.....”

Tyre said half a sentence, how could KaMing not understand what Tyre was thinking inside, so he waved his pincer in a nonchalant way and said

“Since you helped me escape that patch of mud, as a deity I will make it worth your while, even though I still have a mountain of things to take care of, I can still teach you a few moves.”

“Really?! Then let’s start now!” Tyre said with extreme excitement, when he thought of the moment before when the blond bastard scared himself with just a glare from the eyes, he suddenly became angry. Although Tyre doesn’t like to provoke others, but if it’s that guy, if he doesn’t return the favor, he can’t live down this matter.

“I already planned to teach you a few moves, and then I have to go take care of my business, of course you can be assured, even if the lowest deity teaches you, you will have some accomplishments, not even mentioning a veteran deity such as myself.”

“En En” Tyre nodded his head, so obedient that KaMing suspected that the rude youth that so easily dismissed himself earlier was an illusion.

After recovering his wits, KaMing coughed once, just like a teacher, still circling Tyre.

“Martial artists are one in ten people, compared to magicians, they can be said to have reached an overflow state, because of this, martial arts are more strict on the rankings, and the professions are even more diverse, knights are one, assassins are one, and swordmasters are one, just as a side note, magicians also have seal masters, elementalists, and seers.

“Just as magicians need the elemental magic around them to cast magic, martial artists also need DouQi to use martial techniques.

[Qi Harmony] is the first stage, where the body becomes many times stronger than that of a normal person, comparable to that of a wild beast.

[Army Breaker], the number of people who can reach this stage is just like the top level of a pagoda, much smaller than the masses of [Qi Harmony], this stage can be said to be the main pillars of a nation, some small nations will even grant pieces of land to entice them.

[Heavenly Son] and even higher the [Phoenix] stage I think will be useless to you even if I did explain them, when you reach a certain stage, you will naturally know.”

As if considering Tyre’s amnesia, KaMing told him some very basic knowledge in detail, Tyre sat and listened to this as if a very obedient student, taking in all that the big crab was saying.

“En, a basic martial artist must possess DouQi, Martial Technique, and various weaponry. DouQi cultivation method I can teach you, Body technique and Martial Technique I can also pass along to you, as for weaponry, I think this tree branch will suffice.”

“As a deity, KaMing sir don’t you have any belongings?”

“Shutup! All things can be used, as long as you are clear in the martial moves, even a small tree branch can defeat someone far stronger than you.” KaMing said with a grand and aloof attitude, but in Tyre’s eyes, the crab seemed to be lacking in confidence.

“Cough Cough, really is a naive brat, okay, enough useless talk, let us start with body method.”

“.....” Tyre’s brows furrowed, he became solemn without saying a word.

“Is something the matter?”

“No, nothing, please continue teaching me.” Tyre suddenly became silent because his other self, woke up.

Chapter 8

Lunaria

She moved her body, it didn't seem to be tied. From the result of the situation, it didn't seem like that guy was a bandit, what's more, the room that she was in right now is adorned to the point of being luxurious, there is no way that she will believe that a bandit would possess such a room.

Also, she could also tell from this room that the blond bastard's social positions is not low, and from the young age, he must be the grandson of someone with lots of power. Just as the young girl was thinking wildly, a clear voice came into her ears.

“Are you awake? How does your body feel?”

The young girl turned her head towards the source of the voice, what appeared before her eyes was a young girl with a head of flaming red hair, and judging from Tyre's tastes, this red haired girl can be ranked in the top for prettiness, plus that wonderful body, guess there will be no one who won't be stunned at first glance by her. What's more, there was a unique air around her, it was something that doesn't exist around a weak girl. Her sight was as straight as swords, bright and full of expression.

Just as girl Tyre's eyes lighted up, a faint smell of sweet fragrance wafted close, making the girl on the bed show signs of enjoyment.

Ah

Now doesn't seem to be the right time to be distracted, there's proper business at hand.

Tyre suddenly understood the meaning behind the saying : lust can lead to bitter consequences

“Umm, why am I” Girl Tyre said with a slightly dried out throat. Originally, Tyre was going for a expressions of confusion, but in the other person's eyes, it became an expression of fear and alarm, making the other person instantly feel sympathy.

The red haired girl couldn't help her hands, and started patting Tyre's head, gently stroking down the length of Tyre's long hair.

“Everything is alright now, all the bad things have passed.”

Eh, girl Tyre was stumped, feeling that the other person misunderstood something. But first let's not worry about this, compared to that, she need to understand what situation she is in right now.

“Umm, who are you and where am I right now?”

Seeing that the other person was being so gentle, she shouldn't refuse to answer this simple question right, so girl Tyre took advantage of the other person's kindness and asked two questions in a row.

Just as the girl had thought, the other person smiled slightly, and started stroking the girl's soft pitch black hair again before lightly saying

"I am called Leah. Leah, Victor. But you can just call me Leah. And this place....." Leah stopped here, and her expression changed to one of great pride, even her originally very straight posture became even more straight, though what girl Tyre noticed was the sudden rising action of the chest region.

"And this place, is the glorious Hillier Dukedom. Here, there will be no trifling ruffians who will dare bother you, so there is no need to be afraid. Human trash like the one who was bothering you before won't dare come here, if they do come here, then we see one, we kill one."

Leah finished the last sentence with a strict expression, scaring girl Tyre and making her heart almost jump out of her chest.

Human.....Human trash....

The young girl's mouth twitched, a unspeakable awkwardness on her face. From Leah's words, Tyre was reminded of the situation. At that time, she really was a bit too rough and hot-headed, and from another person's perspective it really might seem like a sexual assault scene. No wonder they would misunderstand, and now the first they said when she woke up was words to calm and assure herself, and spoken with great care too.

Wa~but if it's like this, then won't the blond bastard be a hero who stood out for a girl in trouble, and become her savior?!

There is no way that she will admit that, definitely not going to admit that.
The blond bastard as her savior, No!

What.....just what is this logic!

Leah, seeing the girl in front suddenly quiet down, felt not knowing what to do, and so she said with a hurry

“Ahh, Sorry....sorry, it’s my fault for being too talkative, bringing up that bad memory, let’s not think about that human trash anymore, okay?”

Looks like there is no way to avoid the title of human trash, good thing only the blond bastard saw herself that time, maybe after a slight disguise to her male self, she can still interact with them as him.

Leah, wanting to change the topic and take the girl’s mind off of things, hurried and asked

“Umm, oh yeah. I still don’t know your name yet, what are you called little sister.”

Eh, girl Tyre hesitated. This is really a challenging question, she was completely without a name, and if she said Tyre, that will sound way too masculine, and then her male self can’t use that name in public anymore either, just to avoid arousing suspicions, she had better come up with a more unique name. Right as this thought flashed through her mind, she had an answer, and she answered with a slightly trembling voice

“Luna.....Lunaria.”

There was no specific reason behind the name, it's just like the name Tyre, the name just popped up in her mind, and there was more names in her mind floating around, but much less clear. Names like Lunaria, Charlotte, Beatrice, Chlorcilia, but these should be a part of her old memories.

Leah heard the name and expressed some astonishment. She asked cautiously

“So Lunaria right, what's your family name?”

“Family name? It's Luna.” Lunaria felt that this was fairly normal, wasn't Tyre's family name just Ty?

Leah saw that the other was very confident in her answer, so she took another look at Lunaria, making Lunaria feel like she was a lamb being evaluated right before the slaughter.

“Then, Lunaria little sister, you should be from the Vermillion Empire right.”

This sudden question caused Lunaria to be surprised this turn.

Vermillion..... Vermillion Empire? Where's that at? Lunaria only heard from the big crab that this place was Sicily Empire, and nothing else.

“This.....ah! Miss Leah, my head, it hurts.”

“What’s wrong?” Leah saw the other suddenly let out a miserable cry, and didn’t know how to respond.

“Could it be something left from that human trash actions?”

Leah thought like this to herself, and became even more frantic, and immediately scootched closer to Lunaria to check if there was any head injuries. Of course, this action made her luxurious chest also follow along, sticking to Lunaria’s body. Before the chest touched, Lunaria was still okay, but right when it touched, her breathing immediately became faster, and the originally faked headache became an actual headache from too much blood rushing up there.

This made Lunaria curse a little on the inside.

Miss Leah, this tactic of bringing the ball when hitting people is against the rules!

Chapter 9

Claude's worries

Yelling “not good” inside her mind, Lunaria took deep breath and pretended to feel unwell before saying

“No, it’s not that. Only, I don’t know why, but when I try to recall my home or my family, my head will start hurting, as if there is a knife poking my head.”

“Ah Ya.... this. Oh yeah, yes, Lunaria little sis, wait one second for me, let me go and bring Lao Jerry elder here, he must have a way.”

Right as she finished speaking, her body flew out of the room as if she was a bird, gone in a blink of an eye.

Watching Leah leave, Lunaria kept her moaning and groaning act for a while longer before finally letting out a breath.

“Omg, I almost lost it back there.”

Recalling that feeling of Leah’s soft chest, Lunaria’s face suddenly became soft like it will melt.

Ah, no no no no, no is not the time to get excited, this body is a girl, so there will be plenty of time for that later, so why relish this small moment. With this thought in mind, Lunaria's face melted once more.

After fantasizing a while, Lunaria finally started to take a more detailed look at her surroundings. The room was roughly ten meters by ten meters big, and there were finely made engravings placed all around the room. On the walls, there hang many different paintings. From the set up, the person who designed this room must have a really good taste. A faint smell of flowers wafted from a cluster of azure colored flowers nearby, luring Lunaria to take a deep wiff.

“What a unique scent, this is.....Day rot flower?” Looking at the three words carved on the flower basin, along with some information on the place where the flowers came from, growing and caring methods make Lunaria raise her brows. Following the flowers with her sight, she found a stone sitting atop a pure black table.

“What's this thing.” The amnesiac Lunaria seemed like a curious cat with endless energy, propelling herself off the bed, no signs of being sick or unwell at all. She jumped down the bed and walked slowly to the desk, picking up the rock.

Rather than saying rock, the heaviness of the thing felt more like steel. There was a thumb sized dent on the rock that tempted her to press it, so she did.

“Hello friends and audience, welcome. Thank you for watching Sicily TV, Hillier branch.”

“Wah!” Lunaria jumped like a little cat, eyeing the palm sized picture that appeared above the stone, throwing the stone into the air. Though, after

seeing that there wasn't any harm to her, she caught the stone again with her hands.

“As time passes, Hillier Dukedom has welcomed its 400th year. In the past, the heroic Duke Hillier the First killed a seven headed black dragon, his noble achievements live to this day.....”

Lunaria's eyes shone with light, there was a beautiful and mature lady standing inside the picture, her hands holding a rod like thing, concentrated on her praises of the great Hillier Dukedom achievements..

“And now, the spring has passed and fall has come, the present governor of the Hillier Dukedom, the great Falysses Hillier Duke has also reached the great age of one hundred and twenty years old, and at the same time, the young master Claude has returned from his task of bringing down the bandit leader who has a one hundred thousand gold bounty on his head. This next segment is a personal interview.”

“Hello everyone, I am Claude Hillier.” In the picture, a handsome guy wearing a suite of silver armor greeted the camera with some shakiness.

Lunaria took a step back from the picture

“Wuu Ahh, Isn't this that blond bastard?”

Lunaria has that suite of silver armor carved deeply in her memory, but she would have never thought that this blond bastard would turn out to be a very highly ranked individual, from the title young master or from the attitude that the mature lady had towards him, there is no way that his identity is low.

“.....also wish for even more prosperity from Hillier Dukedom. Thanks you, I am finished.”

As Lunaria was deep in thought, Claude’s congratulation fest also stopped.

This is really an issue, Lunaria thought. With the other’s identity being that high, how can her male self get the chance to see them, they won’t directly beat me to death on site right?

Never mind, let’s not think about this first, Lunaria shook her head and continued to watch the mature lady in the picture describing the various things in Hillier Dukedom, this type of information is next to priceless for Lunaria.

2

Built from wood, a sword practice field up to several thousand meters in size has several knight statues, there was even sword techniques left behind by geniuses born in Hillier Dukedom engraved into art adorning the place.

In the empty field, there was a handsome young man with short blond hair sitting crosslegged, with both eyes closed and a area of silence around him. But, to the people who knows this young man well, would also know that he was not as calm as he appeared. More likely, he is probably in confusion and panic mode.

“I, Claude Hillier. Grandson of the Duke, possessing the honor code of the knight, has never sullied any person since birth.”

Claude chanted repeatedly to himself, as if trying to calm himself. With his heart in a tangle, that powerless repeating was the best he could do to explain his actions to himself.

“Facing that beautiful young lady, no, facing that angel of a lady, I am definitely falling in love, to the point where I could not control my own actions when I saw that she was being harassed by another person.”

Claude placed his right hand over his heart, felt the unsteady beating of his heart and shook his head.

“No, the most unforgivable thing is, I actually

Hard to express. As a commanding officer in the Hillier Dukedom army, he dares to admonish those under his command, and he dares to question those higher in command, never fearing his foes, but in this thing, he felt fear.

I, I actually touched that lady's

If Leah tells what I did to her, how would I have any face left to see that young lady. Please hear this prayer with everything I, Claude have to offer with this life of mine, please do not let her say it, even if she has to swallow the words, please don't tell her.

Chapter 10

Marry Her

“What are you thinking of, Claude young master?” a voice echoed in the empty sword training field, the person who spoke was a old person with white hair, but with a body straight as a battle hardened veteran soldier, looking like an unsheathed sword standing there!

“Lao Jerry grandfather, no, it’s just I

Claude said with words stuck in his throat, feeling that no matter what he said, he would be making excuses for himself, after all, that kind of thing did happen.

Lao Jerry coughed, clearly feeling the reason for Claude’s turmoil in his mind, so he said in a strict and deep toned voice.

“Extremely shameful, Claude.”

“Yes, I really did a really shameful thing.” Claude did not argue, but stood up with his head drooping, like a student who had done something wrong.

Lao Jerry shook his head and sighed.

“A honorable knight can still make mistakes, and sometimes making a mistake is unavoidable. Even in our glorious world, the once Holy Sage King also walked the wrong road because of his emotions, so there is no need to tear yourself over this. Since you know what you did wrong, that is good, but deeply punishing yourself over it to the point of no return is a mistake upon a mistake, it marks the downfall of a honorable knight. Claude young master, fixing your mistakes is the smarter choice to make.”

Claude listened to Lao Jerry's words, and showed deep thinking in his eyes. The originally drooping head started to rise again.

Looks like this young man's comprehension isn't too bad, Lao Jerry thought and let out a warm smile, then he put a hand on Claude's shoulder and said in a lowered voice

“Besides, if you still feel like you cannot make it up to that young lady, then just marry her and take responsibility, no need for this your fault my fault.”

“Ma.....Marry, marry, marry her?!!!” Claude's head instantly fantasized her absolute beauty, and his heart started to beat like a galloping horse.

“No, not like this. I, I have a fiance already, and that lady has yet to wake up, so talking about her behind her back like this is disrespectful behavior.”

Seeing that his bait failed to work, Lao Jerry concealed his somewhat vulgar smile and coughed once, saying:

”En, then let's first put this matter aside. I have already reported this matter to the duke, and he wishes to find out more about the background of this girl

before making any decisions.”

Claude nodded his head in agreement, but he still had some caution.

“If that lady is a princess of the enemy nation then what do we do?”

This guess wasn't without it's merits, because Lao Jerry had already hinted at this possibility back in the forest, only, at that time, both Leah and Claude was too caught up in the matter and didn't comprehend his meaning, but now that Claude has calmed down, he naturally also thought of this issue.

“This thing.....”

Lao Jerry opened his mouth, about to say something, but a sudden set of footsteps came rushing into the sword practice field, and along with it was Leah's urgent calls

“Lao Jerry elder, something's wrong, Lunaria sister says her head hurts, it could be that her head has been injured earlier!”

Leah said as she came in front of the two. Lao Jerry answered before Claude and said:

“Lets talk as we walk.”

“Yes.”

Duke's Residence

A structure that took tens of Kilometers in area, with beautiful landscape inside, fake mountains and a bamboo forest along with pavilions and kiosks that dotted the place. There was even an established shopping street where servants and branch families made deals, so lively that it was like a small city in itself.

At this moment, in the core courtyard of the Duke's residence, three shadows walked at a fast pace.

“So, this beautiful miss is called Lunaria, but she has no memories of her own past.”

Lao Jerry recounted what Leah just described while a barely detectable ray of light flashed through his eyes.

Claude, on the other hand, walked even faster and said urgently

“Lao Jerry grandfather, now is not the time to consider this! While we are taking out time speaking about this Miss Lunaria is still enduring her headache.”

Looking at Claude's worried looks, Leah, who was following behind them, became pale faced and gloomy, and other than the guards standing on the sides, no one else saw this change.

After turning a final fork in the walkway, Lao Jerry and the other two came to where Lunaria was placed at, which was the honored guest area, designed to house visiting dukes and people of even statuses.

Arriving at the door, Leah walked in first and gently said:

“Lunaria little sister, I brought Lao Jerry grandfather, how are.....you?”

Leah’s sentence turned into a question at the end, because looking at the girl who was invigorated and in high spirits, she could not find a single place that was wrong with her.

“Ah.....” Lunaria looked at the three who suddenly entered through the door with a stupefied expression, and instantly thought ‘not good’, but oh well, what’s done is done.

Lunaria crossed her heart and slowly put down the black rock in her hand, looking like nothing had happened. She stood up and bowed respectfully.

“The person behind lady Leah must be my savior right, I am grateful from the bottom of my heart.”

Suddenly, a unique and sweet fragrant scent wafted towards the three. Claude suddenly experienced the feeling of his heart thumping like a galloping horse yet again.

Leah also froze on the spot, then asking with some hesitation:

“Your headache?”

“Thank you Miss Leah, but after I rested a while, the pain went away, also,

if you can, can you tell me the names of these two sirs?" Lunaria gracefully asked, then looked toward Claude and Lao Jerry, with a light and soft smile on her face, causing the galloping in Claude's heart to intensify.

"Oh, oh yeah." Leah just now recovered, and hurried with the introductions.

"This here is the duke's grandson, ranked number one amongst all the youth from several countries, and killed an [Army Breaker] level bandit leader by himself, called the number one genius in a hundred years, Claude Hillier young master."

Chapter 11

Perceptions

Lunaria watched this matchless handsome blond young man in front of her, and cursed nonstop on the inside, Bastard! You slash I, Your Father, Kidnap I, Your Father, and now you want I, Your Father, to thank you as my savior!?

Pah! [t/I spitting basically]

“You are that knight who saved me from that evil man at that time. Truly, I must thank you again.”

“This..... No, it wasn’t that big of a deal.” Claude looked very nervous, and bit his tongue twice in the process.

What a weird guy, Lunaria silently snorted disdainfully, and then turned her sights on Lao Jerry. From the start, she felt very uncomfortable, it must be some thing that this old person did to her.

Leah saw Lunaria turn her gaze to Lao Jerry and instantly introduced:

“This is our chief housekeeper, and also chief of magic and swordsmanship,

Sir Lao Jerry.”

Just from the title of this old man, Lunaria can feel that this old person was deep and unmeasurable, although she doesn't know just how strong a powerful person really is in this world, but intuition tells Lunaria that if this Lao Jerry wanted to kill her, then it would be as easy as an huge beast stepping on an ant, crushing her to dust.

Also, this type of feeling was not all imaginary, but becoming more and more tangible. Lunaria felt that her conscience would collapse at any moment from the pressure.

Looking at the silently trembling Lunaria in front of him, Claude slightly furrowed his brows, and then said in a low voice to Lao Jerry

“Lao Jerry grandfather, why did you use perceptions, this is not something a weak girl can bear without harm.”

“Ah, sorry, I accidentally used it from habit.” Lao Jerry took back that formless pressure and slightly bowed towards Lunaria.

“As the housekeeper, I must clearly know the strength of everyone in this residence, so to prevent unwanted people from sneaking in. That is why I exceeded my manners and used perception to test your mental power, please forgive my rudeness Miss Lunaria.”

“No, This is as it should be.” Lunaria forced out a slight smile, with sweat glistening on her forehead, clearly pushed to her bodily limits, if it was Tyre, he would probably be much better, after all, there was some difference between the two bodies. Leah could not sit still and ignore the sight in front of her, so she supported Lunaria and sat her back on to the bed, using a

handkerchief to dab away the sweat on her forehead.

“Um...umm, Miss Lunaria, having your body in good health is better than anything else. It’s getting late today, so Grandfather Lao Jerry and I will leave now, see you tomorrow. Leah, please take good care of Miss Lunaria, if there is anything you need, please inform us at once.” Claude said with some embarrassment while tugging at Lao Jerry’s sleeves, then left at a speed that can be compared to a full out sprint, without even waiting for Lunaria’s reply. This wild dash would definitely cause his underlings to be flabbergasted. Of course, Leah has also never seen the young master escape with his tail between his legs like this, and the atmosphere between the two people left in that empty room became somewhat awkward.

Lunaria sat over there patting her chest carefully, thinking that it got pulverized from the pressure just then, she had almost been squashed by the so called perception from Lao Jerry without any warning at all.

Leah saw that Lunaria had some lingering fears and didn’t have the heart to leave her alone, even though she was vexed for some reason, so she could only say:

“Actually, Lunaria sister, look at the time, it’s already this dark, how about we go to sleep now. Sir Lao Jerry did what he did for the good of the duke’s residence, so please don’t think too much on it, as for the details, that can wait until you recover a bit before discussing what you want to do with everybody, how about it?”

“No problem, after all, you guys are my benefactors, and Lao Jerry was only doing his job, so I don’t mind. Then Miss Leah, see you tomorrow.”

Lunaria really was tired, after all, using [One Mind] for too long, she does not have too much mental strength to care for this beautiful girl body

anymore, but to her shock, Leah looked at her with big watery eyes and said lightly

“Lunaria sister, who said I was going to sleep in another place?”

“Ehhh”

What does that mean?

Lunaria had still not recovered from that sentence, and Leah had already strided forward and pushed down the girl sitting on the bed, taking off her clothes while she was at it, causing Lunaria to hurriedly pull the covers up to hide her bright red face. Although, this bright red was not from Lunaria being shy or embarrassed, it was from the stimulating sight of seeing the other beautiful girl’s larger than imagined twin peaks.

“hahaha, Lunaria sister is sooo cute, good, then today, just let big sister Leah pamper you a bit.”

“No, wait, Miss Leah.....”

“No waiting. Taste my special move!”

“Ahh.....Noo, not there.....ahhhhh.....”

.

.

.

Chapter end!

[Editor: Just kidding.]

“Wah, Lunaria little sister, how do you care for your skin, it’s so good that your sister can’t resist using more force now!”

This, this is so immoral, Lunaria felt her blood start to boil, as if trying to squirt out of her nostrils like waves from the sea. She only wanted to say at this moment, this feeling of being taken advantage of wasn’t too bad.....Actually, it should be said that Lunaria was the one taking advantage, hahaha, thinking of this, Lunaria’s face started to melt. Just as the young girl was sinking into fantasy land, a feeling of numbness came from her lower body, spreading through her entire body in an instant.

“Wait, wait a moment, Miss Leah, where are you touching!”

“Wahh, Lunaria little sister, you are cleaner than I had thought down there!”

— Male Dividing line —

“Oi, Tyre, although when deity, I, am demonstrating my body technique is unusually handsome, the flirtatious attraction unblockable by anyone” KaMing said with some shameless self praising while putting his pincers in

front of his chest like a person.

“But you don’t need to be so excited that your face turns red and start to breath like a bull in heat right. Look at you, your nose is almost bleeding, so stop this before it goes too far.”

That’s right, the Tyre at this moment has a face flushed with bright red, no matter who saw this face would think what this guy must have overdosed on excitement pills to the point of no return.

“Wait, could it be you are attracted to me?” KaMing walked two step away sideways, with a timid and scared expression, causing Tyre to be speechless..

“Pah, Sir KaMing, please don’t care about my reactions, please continue teaching me the body technique.”

“Finished.”

“What? What’s finished?

“The demonstration is finished of course” KaMing waved his pincers while looking at Tyre with some dissatisfaction.

“Just how much do you want a deity to explain something to you, go and think about it yourself.”

Chapter 12

Body Technique and Martial Skill

“But KaMing Sir, all you did was bend your body for a second, even though it looked very profound, was that the body technique? Do you just bend over* and wait for the enemy to come over?” Tyre looked at Kaming with a noncommittal look on his face, suspecting that this crab was trying to trick him.

[Jerry: You know what this means, don't lie.]

Kaming looked at Tyre and the expression on Tyre's face, becoming even more dissatisfied, he waved his big pincers and growled

“Idiot, this is my self created saint level body method <<Ten Million Body Bending Technique>>, how can it be easily comprehended by a lowly vulgar person. Think about it, if you are in a fight with an enemy, and your body can ignore the laws of inertial and gravity, able to bend as you wish. How terrifying would that be for your enemy!?”

“It is very terrifying, it will feel like one is fighting a ghost. But you just demonstrated it once, so if I was able to learn it from just seeing it once, then doesn't that mean your body technique is very simple and basic, to the point where anyone can learn it by looking at it?”

“Humph, don’t even think about provoking me, I know exactly what your little brain is thinking and my heart is as clear as a mirror, though.....What you said does have some reason to it. Sacred body technique is almost at the same level as the highest body technique of the deities, so how can a mortal learn it just by having it demonstrated once?”

“Highest of Sacred? Shouldn’t it be God level since it’s used by deities?” Tyre retorted without even thinking, making Kaming swing his pincers in annoyance, and answered:

“What god level, other than what us deities call the god’s domain, there is nothing on this world that can be called a godly level weapon, body technique, or martial skill. Even magic that reaches stage 17 is only called [Non-Magic].”

“Oh.....so the weapon that the strongest person uses is only Sacred level.”

“En.....up to an extent, I hear that the supreme deity has a weapon that exceeds Sacred level....Hey, you are being too wordy, Tyre. Anyways, back to the main topic. I can accept the reasoning you gave, so I will repeat this for a few times.”

Tyre had no comment on KaMing’s words, because if KaMing didn’t want to teach then he can only bitterly smile, after all, their positions are not at the same level, so he didn’t have the guts to be bargaining with the deity crab.

After ten minutes

“Do you see it clearly now, this move is called <<Return of Heaven and Earth>>, this move comes from my innate skill in using my left and right pincers, and it acts as a supporting martial skill, in a battle, this move will allow you to move both hands independently of each other, giving the enemy the illusion that he is fighting two people instead of one, this benefits of this move goes without saying.”

After demonstrating the move once, Kaming muttered in a low tone

“Next, I will teach you an attacking martial skill, although this will depend on what type of weapon you like to use, for example, blade, spear, sword, halberd, anything.....wait, HEY!”

KaMing said half the sentence before leaping two meters backwards, looking at Tyre with a weird expression.

“Hey brat, that’s enough! I’ve already said that although that I look magnificent beyond words when i am demonstrating my firm and upright martial skills, but you don’t need to be so excited right, tsk tsk tsk, look at you, you will die from excessive blood loss at this rate.”

“Sir KaMing, *Cough Cough*, give me some time to calm down. Please stop for a bit, for the sake of my last breath.”

“En, I have abundant time, but you must make it quick.”

“Okay.”

[Jerry: You’ll understand in a bit ;)]

— Girl's Dividing Line —

“Hey, Miss Leah, can you please let me go this once, I... I can't take it anymore.” Lunaria gave a pitiful look, the clothing that she was wearing were thrown all over the place. Lunaria was huddled in the blankets looking for all the worlds like a maltreated girl.

“Call me Leah Onee-San” Leah said with her hands on hips, standing beside the bed without any clothing on her, but not feeling one bit of shame, oppositely, she had a strict expression on her face, looking like a cheetah ready to prance on its prey.

“Leah, Leah Onee-San.”

Under Leah's lascivious abuse, Lunaria finally gave in and called in a tone that gave herself goosebumps.

Leah gave a smile, thinking to herself that with this, Lunaria little sis won't be recalling the bad things that happened in the forest now, add that to the fortune that her hands felt just a moment ago, this is the best plan ever.

“Um, oh yeah, Leah Onee-San.” seeing that Leah briefly stopped, Lunaria quickly picked up the black rock next to the bed and asked:

“What is this stone, why does pressing it make a person popout.”

“This is called Magic Picture Stone, En.....Although the name has the word stone in it, it is actually not made from stone, but from the backbone of a certain illusion demon kind of magic beast. After some signs are carved on it by a magician, you can receive the broadcast from that area.” Leah explained in detail to Lunaria, then gently pressed the stone and instantly, a picture showed up.

“Broadcast?” Lunaria didn’t understand, could what she had seen be called a broadcast?

“Generally speaking, it is basically events such as the wedding of a certain prince with some princess, or when an area’s [Protector] Killed a demon king, as long as the news is interesting or important, the broadcast will have it. There are also some quality broadcasts that are ran 24 hours on a danger area to increase the view rate”

“View Rate? what good does that do?”

“There are a lot of benefits.” Leah extended a jade like finger and slightly squinted her eyes, if it wasn’t for the fact that she had nothing on her, then she might have seemed like a teacher.

“The first thing is the flow of information, this is good for the entire world, because not long ago, people were still relying on messengers, and that can be the difference between life and death for important information that needs to reach somewhere separated by several hundred thousand kilometers of mountains and rivers. Now, people can communicate through Magic Voice Stones, passing informations across several hundred thousand kilometers instantly, this can be said to be one of the greatest advancement in human history. The second benefit lies in commerce, for example.....”

“Oh, I think I know why it’s important now Leah Oneesan, but before you continue, you should put on your cloths or else you might catch a cold.” Lunaria tried to change the topic when she saw that Leah was not going to stop anytime soon.

Leah waved her hands and said without care

“I am upper stage [Qi Harmony] fighter, this bit of cold won’t make me catch a cold, so don’t worry~”

“No.....I still feel.....”Tyre said in a small voice, but thinking inside, seeing you making different poses while wearing nothing is like making me undergo hellish training every second!

[t/l Author used Tyre here, basically means Tyre’s concentration is 90% in Lunaria and 10% in Tyre while Tyre’s side is bleeding out.

Chapter 13

Studying at the Capital

If you have noticed, the author uses -chan and onee-san...

I asked Naervon after noticing, and here is his explanation.

“The readers understand it more, and it fits with the world that the author uses, it’s a mix of European and eastern culture. Japan China and USA does not exist, English Chinese and Japanese are also used interchangeably, in the later chapters the author literally uses Japanese honorifics...”

Anyways, enjoy! ~Jerry

“Oh yeah, Lunaria-chan” Leah was hesitating but wanted to ask the question anyways, because she felt that she wasn’t a stranger with Lunaria anymore, so she puckered up her courage and asked:

“How, how did you feel about that sir?”

Lunaria heard the question and slightly frowned, but seeing the other’s anxious looks, she suddenly understood.

“I felt that he was a very experienced person who is powerful beyond measure, but as a person, he felt very nice and amicable, and calling him the

[The Guardian] for the dukedom isn't an exaggeration.”

This [The Guardian] phrase was something that she learned from the news broadcast from the magic stone, and it referred to the strongest individual for a certain area, having the power to protect that entire area from harm, thus the title [The Guardian].

“Ah, Sir Lao Jerry might be very powerful, but he isn't a guardian, don't randomly decide on that Lunaria-chan...”

Wait a second... No no no! I wasn't talking about Sir Lao Jerry, I meant that other Sir, how did you feel about him?”

Leah hurriedly corrected her question, causing Lunaria to shiver, that terrifying old man wasn't the strongest? She felt that Sir Lao Jerry was like a huge unrivaled monster, then who can be even more powerful than that kind of person!

“Ah! So Leah Onee-san was referring to that person, Hmmm.... Although I have yet to meet Duke Hillier Sir yet, but to be able to run a huge and thriving nation, and be loved by the citizens at the same time, he must be a very righteous and kind elder.”

“No, no that, ughhhh, Lunaria-chan, can we not talk about old men? We are still currently in our prime! We are talking about young men, like the young master”

“Leah Onee-san, I am feeling very tired today, and the strain on my mind is bad, it's not that I don't like chatting with Leah Onee-san, but way too much stuff happened today. So can we put this off for tomorrow?”

This time Lunaria used the tactic where one pretends to injure oneself to trick the enemy. Leah gave in, after all, teasing and questioning a young girl continuously isn't something that anyone can take, and even then, she would feel guilty. She put up her private thoughts and said

“No, this is my mistake, I hope you can forgive your Onee-san.”

“Okay~, I don't know how long I will be staying and bothering you all here at the Duke's mansion, so just let this drop.” Lunaria immediately put up a generous and kind face, causing Leah to see Lunaria as a small shining angel, beautiful yet kind and obedient, this grade of calamity will definitely overwhelm any person of any gender. Thinking till there, Leah's mind pictured the back of a certain handsome person.

Anyone would fall for her... right?

— Tyre's dividing line —

“Sorry Sir KaMing for making you wait so long.”

Tyre wiped away the blood from his nose and shakily stood up.

KaMing humphed in a low tone in response and repeated:

“Although I don’t know what went wrong with your body, but let us return to the serious topic.”

This sentence made Tyre ponder, so the reason that KaMing was being quiet was because he couldn’t determine what was causing himself to be excited to having a nosebleed with his deity powers?

“If you had to pick any type of weapon, what would you choose?”

As Tyre was pondering, KaMing also started talking, forcing Tyre out of his reverie. Tyre immediately had a face of anticipation, and asked:

“Sir KaMing, are you..... are you going to gift me a godly overpowered weapon?”

“All things are sharp, This deity sees all wood and grass as the source of a weapon, since you are learning my legacy, how can you use those overly fanciful stuff.” KaMing waved his huge pincer and glared at Tyre with a look that hated Tyre for not being more excellent, but what answered the crab’s looks was another pair of despising eyes.

“Oh, so it’s like this.” compared to his glare, Tyre’s downtrodden tone robbed even more light from KaMing’s face.

“You little brat, so snobbish even after losing all your memories, you will definitely fall into the pit of greed sooner or later. Such a small age but such a greed for profit, tch, hurry up and choose, giving me more glares won’t help. Blade, spear, sword, halberd, hatchet, rod or hammer, as long as you can hold it in your hand, speak up.”

“No matter what type of martial skill, won't i still end up with a tree branch.....”Tyre mumbled.

He pondered for a while then replied:

“If I pick the sword, what will you teach me?”

“Heavenly Sword's Heart and Soul.” The big crab answered with pride.

“This is something that originated from the ancient east, it is the saintly skill of the vermilion empire. After being refined by me, and then paired with the supportive skill Return of Heaven and Earth, Heart and Soul, becoming two sets of Heavenly Sword's Heart and Soul, and together, it's power is boundless.”

“Oh, then what if i pick the blade?”

“Fall of God.” The big crab seemed to be tireless when it came to talking about these martial skills, and his pride when talking about these skills only grew with each word.

“This is my own creation, this skill uses attacks from both the left and the right, pincering your opponent. When used, it will create a natural suppression field, causing the strength of your opponent to be lowered by 30% no matter how strong or what form your opponent is, hence the name fall of god, but this is still the basics, when you train this skill to expert levels, then you can suppress the opponent completely, and become unrivaled. So how is it, no matter blade or sword, they are all martial skills of the highest grade used by deities, and no matter which one, if a mortal trains in it for about three years, he can call himself a expert. Come, make your choice while i still have some time.”

“Oh.” Tyre propped his chin with his hand, and after pondering, he replied:

“I want to learn to use the blade, I also want to learn to use the sword!”

Chapter 14

The Beautiful Calamity

“Not Possible” The big crab immediately refused.

“These two martial skills of mine require parallel processing, or else you will never accomplish anything, even with me demonstrating their profoundness, it still won’t be something a mortal can easily learn, not mentioning that learning two skills simultaneously would only cause you to use twice the effort for half the result.”

“How would we know without trying it first, I am not bragging but on the subject of parallel processing, I have the highest accomplishment, so it shouldn’t be too hard.” Tyre puffed out his chest, and looking at that prideful expression, the big crab’s expression became more serious.

“You must be clear, I don’t want to pass along my martial skills to a greedy but useless trash.” The mercilessness words were so clear, that even Tyre could pick out that KaMing seemed to be really getting angry this time, this made Tyre’s heart thump and his back numb, because he had thought this entire time that the other’s temper was gentle and kind.

But Tyre did not become silent from this, rather, he showed his determination

“I have decided, this is my choice, I believe that I will not disappoint you.”

“.....”KaMing looked at Tyre for a long while before letting out a breath

“Fine, I guess there is no harm in teaching you, even if you don’t live up to my expectations, you can only blame yourself, I hope it really is as you said.”

“Don’t worry.” Tyre saw that the crab changed back to its calm and easygoing manner. He immediately let out a bright smile and thumped his chest with determination.

— Lunaria’s dividing line —

Hillier Dukedom, a kingdom under the rule of the Imperial Sicily Empire, compared to other kingdoms and dukedoms where martial arts are heavily focused on, Hillier focused much more on commerce, and because of this, its level of prosperity was on par with most of the bigger kingdoms, and compared to other dukedoms it was without a doubt in the top of the board, and even to the point of being titled the Commerce Kingdom.

The plans are all planned for the fall, the season where all things reproduce, and the duke’s mansion was also busy preparing. Servants bustling about was the best example of liveliness, and at the same time it was rowdy, there was also the feeling of thriving and flourishing.

At this time, two beautiful shadows attracted the attention of the servants,

and when they managed to see clearly...

Suddenly.

The entire area quieted down, and there was even the sound of objects that was being carried being dropped to the ground, with the carriers' eyes showing absent mindedness.

The first person who recover was the supervisor for this area, although he was also red faced with suppressed excitement, he still yelled at the servants:

“What are you looking at, are you all even worthy of looking at Miss Leah and this honored guest? Back to work!”

All the servants jolted out of their stupefaction, knowing that their supervisor was no kind soul, and they were all too familiar with the suffering he can dish out, so they did not dare piss him off. All the servants lowered their heads and returned to their tasks. Although a few brave servants risked punishment and suck a few peeks.

The supervisor wiped the cold sweat on his forehead, and eagerly ran over in front of the two girls trying to gain favor. He bent his waist and said,

“Miss Leah, and this honored guest, good morning.”

“En.” Leah and Lunaria did not look displeased at the servants losing their wits, causing the supervisor to let out a sigh of relief.

“Next time, do not forget your mannerism, notify the servants too.”

“Yes, this lowly servant will engrave this on his heart.” The supervisor said this, but he was complaining in his heart, with you and this young lady being so beautiful, even if we don’t want to lose our wits, it’s hard.

“En, let’s go Lunaria-chan.”

“Okay.”

Only a single word, but when the supervisor heard it, his heart thumped wildly again, his heart turning into a bouncing basketball. He backed away with a hurry, fearing that if he stayed any longer he would lose his manners completely. In his heart, he sighed to himself, this Claude young master really has his ways, he can even bring back a girl this pretty, *silently catcalls*. I mean, look at that rack and that ass, only someone like the young master can enjoy a calamity of this level!

2

Walking on the winding corridor, Leah looked at Lunaria with meaningful eyes, but did not make a sound.

“Wah, what is it Miss Leah.....Leah Onee-san.”

Lunaria panicked at being stared at, so she could only carefully ask.

Leah put both her hands behind her back and held back a smile.

“Nothing~”

“.....”Lunaria fell silent once more.

“Although, you really are a huge calamity Lunaria-chan, look at all those servants, *sigh~*, I can bet you that all of them will dream of you tonight .”

[t\ think about it for a second *wink* *wink* *nudge* *nudge*]

Leah walked in front of Lunaria and then said in a meaningful way,

Weren’t you going to keep quiet? Lunaria raised her brows, and immediately ran to catch up

“Leah Onee-san, this time of thief calling catch the thief, is it really fair?”

Lunaria’s words caused Leah to pause for a second before recovering, Leah squinted her eyes

“Wah, Lunaria-chan, your words have some deep meanings, let me see which mouth of yours said that.”

[ed: think about it for another second *wink* *wink* *nudge* *nudge*]

“Wait, Leah Onee-san, don’t be rash, there are many people here!” Lunaria immediately went into a defensive posture with both her hands covering “important parts” and backed up several steps. She was very clear of the torment she went through last night under Leah’s hands, and adding to the fact that Leah’s strength was very big, even though she clearly has no muscles on the surface, but her grip was as strong as iron, holding her as if holding a chick.

Chapter 15

Duke Falysses

“Oh yeah, Leah Onee-san, why are we out here so early? Are you taking me to see the Duke?”

“Yes” When the Duke was mentioned, Leah’s playful attitude vanished and was replaced with a serious attitude, she replied,

“After all, the Duke is the ruler of this kingdom and the Duke himself has mentioned wanting to meet you in person.”

“The Duke said so himself?” Lunaria furrowed her brows, thinking why would a person of power bother with seeing a plain girl who was rescued?

Could it be that he is enamoured by my body’s beauty and wants me to become a concubine!

This type of powerful person, having a young and pretty concubine around is very normal, but thinking to this step, Lunaria felt a wave of nausea rise up. Being teased and taken advantage of by a pretty girl, she can endure, but if you switch that with a dirty old man.....Lunaria felt that she should start considering some escape routes.

Leah never would have thought that at this instant, Lunaria was having crazy thoughts of doing wild things.

Falysses would normally go to the study in the mansion to take care of Hillier Dukedom business, and it was here that Leah and Lunaria arrived at.

Being surrounded by a small lake, a single tall building stood in the middle, with flowers growing all around the structure, and with strange birds chirping and occasionally flying.

With only one glance, and the words refined and elegant filled Lunaria's head. This place seemed like the peach garden in fairytales, completely separate from the scene of the bustling servants from before.

Leah brought Lunaria past the small road across the lake, reaching the structure standing in the middle of the lake.

— Duke's Study —

Big bolded words showed their elegance,

“Sir Duke, Leah has brought the honored guest.”

Leah bowed respectfully, and Lunaria hurriedly copied her, only, when thinking of her tragic situation, her respect dropped by several notches.

After a brief silence, a warm and kind voice rang out from the structure.

“Come In.”

“Yes” Leah answered respectfully once more, and nodded towards Lunaria before pushing open the doors.

Although the building looked several floors tall, but after entering, she discovered that there was only a spiralling staircase wounding around the sides with books filling the walls, packed so densely that when Lunaria raised her head and looked at this several tens of meters tall building, she felt that even wanting to get a book from the top would be a chore.

“Thank you for the hard work Leah.”

A voice interrupted Lunaria’s thoughts, and when she recovered, she found that there was three people in front of her.

Lao Jerry and Claude stood side by side, no need to explain, but in between them was a young man extremely similar to Claude, and from appearances, he can’t be more than 20 years old, this made Lunaria to be even more puzzled, didn’t the Duke want to see me? Why would there be another person?

“Thank you Sir Duke, this is my duty.” Leah smiled slightly, seeming to feel that being cared for by the other person was a thing to be very happy about.

Wait, huh? Sir Duke? Him? Lunaria’s jaw almost dropped to the floor when

she understood who Leah was referring to as the Duke.

Didn't she say that the Duke was Claude's grandpa? How can this young man be called in anyway a grandpa, she still remembered from the magic stone broadcast yesterday that it was the Duke's 120th birthday, how can this appearance be that of a 120 year old? If that's the case then won't she herself be a 70-80 year old crone!

Falysses Duke saw Lunaria's shocked expression and looked at her with meaningful eyes. He rubbed his chin and asked

"What's wrong? Is there something on my face Miss?"

"Ah, no, it's only that I've heard that Sir Duke you are about to celebrate your 120th birthday.....But looking at you today" Lunaria answered with some hesitation,

"Looks like coming of age ceremony."

"Pfffff....."As soon as the words were out, Lunaria heard a smothered laughter sound coming from behind her back, she thought darkly, all because you didn't tell me that the duke was a person who has a old heart but not an old body, how could you make fun of me!?

The Duke also was stumped, he would have never thought that this little girl would say such a strange thing, while Lao Jerry and Claude looked at each other thinking could this be another way to praise the Duke's longevity?

"You brat"The Duke was stumped to the point of forgetting to change his wording, he shook his head while smiling

“En, I feel more comfortable calling you brat.”

Falysses mumbled to himself for a second before looking back at Lunaria.

“A martial artist has a strong body as well as a very strong fighting ability, although I don’t know just how much memory you lost, but the fact that as long as person can reach a certain level of DouQi, then returning to youth is a common thing.”

Returning to youth? What is that? Lunaria’s mind was getting foggier by the moment, but she kept a respectful mask on her face.

But how could this level of pretending fool Falysses, but he did not expose her, only thinking to himself that this little brat doesn’t remember anything, and was also as weak as a kitten, just how did she appear in the middle of the great forest.

“Don’t say anything else little brat. En, you’re called Lunaria right.”

“Ye-. yes.” Lunaria felt her heart thump, thinking could the Duke really have that thought? From the moment she entered, she had the feeling that the eyes of the other was off somehow, he can’t really be having the ideas of taking me for a concubine right?.....

A sense of disgust and nausea swept through her entire body, all the way until the top of her head became numb. Lunaria felt as if every word that the other person said was a word directly hitting her soul.

“No need to be so tense” The imposing Duke might be crafty as a fox, but how could he have known that this little girl in front of him was having such crazy and excessive thoughts, only thinking that she was only being overly reserved.

Chapter 16

Temporarily Safe

“I called you over because i wanted to see if you were really as beautiful as they said, this is now confirmed. The second thing I wanted to know was about your background, but it is not longer necessary... mahhh, to get to the point, seeing as the world is not too peaceful, it is common to see small principalities and big kingdoms plotting against each other in the dark against each other, pretending to be a victim to go undercover into a government isn't a first..... En, if i put it like this, do you understand better?”

“Oh, so it wasn't that.”

“What?”

“Ah, nothing, i understand. Only, sir, look at me, I don't have any DouQi or magic, and there isn't any dangerous weapons on me, how can i be one of those bad individuals?” Lunaria blinked her big eyes, showing a look of honesty, and this was the truth because she didn't have any plots to begin with. She only wanted to get a better grasp of this world around her.

Falysess Duke nodded his head, but did not respond to the charming yet sarcastic words, he looked towards the old man next to him.

“Lao Jerry sir, from the situation, it looks like this little girl does not pose a

threat, so please arrange a suitable identity for her, and make sure that her title is high enough to not be bothered by those perverted bastards.”

“I understand” Lao Jerry answered.

“En, also Claude, this time your performance was very good. To be able to kill that bandit worth 100 thousand gold in 1v1 fight, looks like you can go and test for [Son of Heaven] rank at the martial art center in a few years.”

“No, that was only by luck, if that [Axe King] fought with all his strength at the start and did not underestimate me, I would not have been able to win so easily.”

The underlying meaning was that even if the other started the fight with a serious attitude, he would have still not be a match for Claude.

As to who this [Axe King] was, and how strong he was, Lunaria had no idea, but there was no way that he could be stronger than Lao Jerry or that huge beast in the forest right, he can’t.

Just as she was thinking randomly, Falysses shook his head with a smile, just about to say something but hesitated, before looking towards Lunaria and Leah.

“You go can for now... oh yes, my birthday is after 3 month, and at that time important nobles from all kinds of principalities and kingdoms will arrive. Little girl, you need to show your face at that banquet along with your fake identity. That way they won’t suspect you while you live at this mansion.”

“Yes, thank you sir duke.”

“En, tis only a small matter, you can go now.”

“Yes.”

Watching Leah and Lunaria leave, Falysses kept the faint smile on his face.

“What an interesting little girl, she obviously have no abilities, but does not fear her situation in an strange environment a single bit. Who knows if this have anything to do with her memory loss.”

“Then, Sir duke, you mean.....”

“Pass for now, Since Lao Lerry and you are vouching that she has over 30% and more affinity for the light attribute, not looking at her beauty, we can treat her as a high ranking magician or a holy healer in the making. Adding to the fact that we are her benefactors, and that she has no memories and no where to go, if we treat her well, there is no need to worry that she will escape.”

Falysses was still smiling faintly, but when he spoke, he was already looking at Claude.

“If the situation allows, she would make a fine grand-daughter-in-law.”

“Grandfather, you.....”

Claude’s serious face immediately became startled, and he followed up

“Grandfather, I already have the current thirteenth Princesses of the Sicily

Empire as my fiancée, Snow Pity-Kear Jantis) [- long ass name.....]. And this arranged marriage is something that you proposed to the emperor himself.”

The underlying meaning was that starting to dabble with other girls before the primary wife haven't even married yet is a huge disrespect to the royal family.

“Haha, Claude my grandson, do you think the little thought you have can be hidden from me? Even if Lao Jerry doesn't tell me, just from your virgin response from the moment that the little girl entered, I already knew what was going on.”

“Vir.....Vir.....” Claude was so embarrassed, that he could not even bring up the will to refute this old grandpa's guesses, even his death struggles will only lead to even more word traps for himself.

So what if he was a virgin! Was there any need to be so absolute on that! Claude muttered in his mind.

“Haha, okay, let's discuss this matter at another time, the most important thing is how we should respond to those few things.”

When those things were mentioned, the three people suddenly became serious, Lao Jerry squinted his eyes and said in a low voice

“A disciple of [Indigo Jewelry Hall] seems to have arrived inside of the principality, and the people who saw her say that she is a person who wears fancy clothing.”

“Fancy clothed girl, I remember that back when there was a rebellion going

on in the empire, that women and several disciples have also showed up, I think they were calling themselves.....”

“The seventh disciples [Beautiful] Anna Jess-T-Jaleelah.”

“Though there isn’t any big movements, we can keep quite and watch for now.”

“En.” Falysses nodded his head, and said

“Second thing, our neighbor, Mileac Kingdom, seemed to have some movements recently.”

“Sir duke, I think that Mileac Kingdom’s movements should be related to our [God’s Orders] Book, so they must be taking some actions.”

“En? Then what do you think that they will do Sir Lao Jerry and when do you think they will visit?” Falysses looked towards Lao Jerry and both started smiling.

“Isn’t this just the effect that Sir Duke is wanting?”

Claude squinted his eyes, but did not feel troubled by the words that the other two was saying, but he was giving off killing intent, almost as if he was seeing the bloodbath to come.

Chapter 17

A Conversation that Affects one's Entire Life

After a night of special training, Tyre, was unexpectedly able to learn all of the body techniques and martial skills and managed to shock Ka Ming, a deity, to the point of praise in the area of [Parallel Processing].

“This has really broadened my views, never have I seen in 300 years a person who can compare with you in the field of [Parallel Processing], you really are a freak!” Ka Ming shook his head while exclaiming, being completely toppled by his new recognition of Tyre, if only Ka Ming knew that Tyre was operating Lunaria at the same time he was learning all the new skills, who would know what his expression would be.

Tyre did not become proud of himself or become arrogant from Ka Ming's praise, but only looked at the tree branch in his hand instead, as if considering all the ways of using the skills he had just used.

Martial skills, body techniques, as well as Dou Qi. All of this was engraved into his brain and revolving rapidly.

“This really is mystical, so this is sacred stage, beyond the mortal's reach!”

Tyre muttered to himself, with bright flashes shining in his eyes, as if a child finding a brand new favorite toy.

“Sir Ka Ming , Thank you very much, very very much, for teaching all of these valuable things to me.”

The sudden gratitude from Tyre startled Ka Ming for a second, but Tyre ignored the big crab’s response and continued

“I was lacking experience before, but after learning all these new things and mastering some of the profoundness within, it is now clear just how valuable these skills, body technique, and martial skills are! I, Tyre won’t say anything else, but if Ka Ming sir ever needs anything that I can help with, you only need to call and I will be at your service!”

Ka Ming was even more shocked now, after hearing Tyre’s heroic and magnificent monologue, he looked at Tyre up and down for a moment before opening his mouth

“This... could you have fallen into madness from the training, hurry and follow me and recite these holy light incantations and we might still make it.”

“Sir Ka Ming” Tyre looked at the big crab with embarrassment, and scratched his head awkwardly, remembering the grudges and suspicions he had on Ka Ming from earlier, he started to feel embarrassed, especially now that he has experienced the mystical body techniques and martial skills, all his suspicions flew to the clouds.

“Never mind, never mind. I am starting to feel embarrassed if you keep thanking me like this. Since I have lived up to my promise and taught you

what you wanted, I think that if there are no lucky coincidences later, we won't be seeing each other again."

Ka Ming waved his big pincers and thought of something, suddenly opening his mouth

"Oh yeah, let me tell you a piece of information that I just remembered. I heard that between the borders of the Sicily empire and the Vermilion empire there is a top academy recognized by both empires called [Avalon]. Within this academy there is three holy devices and one of these can erase, control and awaken people's' memories, this might be useful for you."

This information caused Tyre to hesitate a second before the excitement arrived. His biggest problem at hand aside from his body, was his memory. Losing your memory and being a stranger to everything is a very annoying thing to deal with. Now all he has to do was to think of a way to go to that so called Avalon and try to awaken his memories, then he might also find out why his body was like this. This was hitting two birds with one stone.

"No need for words of gratitude." Ka Ming saw Tyre about to lower his head again and hurriedly waved his pincers, then he said in a calmer tone

"Since you already freed me from this place, you have already given me a great help. Since we are even now, there is no need for tearful farewells... we are not that type of people, if my luck was better.....Maahh, if we ever do meet again, then that will be fate."

Tyre never thought that Ka Ming would pull out such a high level of monologue, and did not know how to respond, feeling that the other's emotion had a faint change.

“Oh yeah, Tyre. One last bit of information.....no.....calling it a warning is better.” Ka Ming’s face suddenly became foreboding, gone was the calm and easygoing feeling, there was no anger, despite, excitement, but an extremely unfamiliar change of attitude to Tyre.

At this time, Tyre would never have guessed the level of impact in his future! And even after many years later, he would still recall from time to time the strange and complex expression on the big crab’s face before laughing helplessly.

At the same time, Ka Ming’s voice sounded again

“On this world, the most fearful thing is not Demons, Not Deities, and Certainly not Elves and Giant Dragons, but Humans, the bottomless, all encompassing Evil.....”

Ka Ming’s tone was very severe, as if there was some extremely deep meaning behind the words, and after that, his entire body slowly rose into the sky. Tyre raised his head looking at the flying figure several meters above the forest with some unwillingness to part in his heart.

“Remember, there will be one day that you will understand just how much meaning there is behind these words.”

Before the sound faded away, the shadow in the sky had already disappeared from view, leaving Tyre standing there alone and staring blankly into the sky, muttering and repeating the parting words from Ka Ming.

“Bottomless.....Evil?”

What evil? Evil person? Is it a disaster? Tyre does not understand, but he still engraved the words into his mind, since it was something that Ka Ming Sir had said, memorizing it can't go wrong.

“Anyhow, as long as I take precautions around people there shouldn't be problems right.”

Tyre finally thought of that as a solution.

Chapter 18

A way out

Whipping the tree branch in his hands in the air, Tyre looked around and found out something to his embarrassment

“Hahaha, where am I? I was too focused on escaping that giant monster, there is no way I can recall the way back from that long ago.”

Although now Tyre has some fighting skills, but he still lacks actual combat experience, and in addition, he has no clue just how powerful those so called magic monsters are, but he was very aware of the danger, and knows that even if 100 of himself together, he still won't be a match for that giant beast.

So instead of being eager to test out his new skills, he was thinking of a way to leave this forsaken place.

In actuality, Tyre really wanted to go to where Lunaria is at in Hillier dukedom, but he wasn't stupid, and he knew from meeting the duke this morning that the other side was already suspicious of Lunaria, even though the duke waved off the suspicion and said that Lunaira's identity was safe for now, but this does not mean that they won't suspect her anymore, or at least, they must be doing a lot more digging in the background trying to find out more about Lunaria. If Tyre just went there openly into the dukedom, although he doesn't know for sure just how strong their information network

is, but he felt based on intuition that he will be found out immediately, and this was based from the magic picture stone, because if they had something as magical as that, then they could also have something that will detect him the instant he arrived in the dukedom.

So, although he was worried about the situation on Lunaria's side, but he still can't go to the Hillier Dukedom just yet. There is no telling what they would do to him other than some interrogation, after all, this was not what Tyre was into.

“Based from what the magic picture stone was showing, the direction where the sun rises should be the east.”

Tyre gazed at the just rising sun and muttered to himself.

“If I can find a map as Lunaria, I should be able to leave here successfully.”

He put his words to action as soon as he decided on the idea, and immediately, Tyre put most of his attention onto Lunaria.

2

“Ummmm, Leah onee-san, I want to borrow the map of the entire empire for a quick look, if possible, can you also bring over the map where the kingdom names are labeled as well.” Lunaria clapped her little hands, and pleaded Leah who was walking side by side with her.

This type of pleading from a big beauty packed quite a punch, and no matter

who is on the receiving side won't even think of rejecting, and Leah was naturally one of those people, though she still asked with some confusion

“Of course I can, but what do you need a map for?”

“Leah onee-san, don't you remember that I lost my memory? Looking at a map can help increase my common knowledge and experience, and in the case that I recognize a place, I might even be able to recall somethings.”

Lunaria had thought up the excuse much earlier, and putting it into use was as natural as breathing, without a single hint of artificialness. Leah was successfully hooked, after all, there was no real reason for her to suspect this little angel.

“You're right, let's go to the library, there should be a big continental map there, and it should be pretty detailed.”

“Okay, Thanks a lot Leah onee-san.”

3

Noah world, Gabriel Continent, this was what Lunaria read from the map.

The top three powerful areas were split by a big patch of forest in between.

Sicily Empire, Elven Empire (San Cheal Ces Empire), and leastly was Vermilion Empire, who shared a border with Sicily Empire.

Sicily Empire had 27 different kingdoms, and 239 Dukedoms, and countless smaller countries.

“Hillier, Hillier.....ah-ha, here!” Lunaria pointed at Hillier Dukedom with her hand and traced her way back towards a certain location in the Great Forest.

“I should be here, then the place closest to me is Miliac Kingdom, En, it is 7 times bigger than Hillier, and from rumors, Hillier Dukedom is close to the top in area amongst all the Dukedoms, but looking at this, it is not even close to the size of any of the kingdoms..”

As of right now, the only path other than heading to Hillier, was to go to the next closest Miliac Kingdom, Lunaria silently made up her mind and started the trip on Tyre’s side.

“Is Miss Lunaria here?”

Suddenly, a girl wearing a long white robe appeared at the library entrance, disturbing the silent atmosphere of the library with her voice. Lunaria furrowed her brows and stood up, sayin

“I am here, you are.....?”

Lunaria’s reply caused the white robed girl’s eyes to display a slightly shocked expression. Since this was within expectations due to many prior examples of people being stunned, Lunaria was used to it and said again

“Umm, could I know who it is I am addressing? Do you need me for anything?” Lunaria repeated for the second time, and by this time, the white robed girl had finally recovered, and when she recalled her embarrassing stare just then, this pale faced girl’s complexion was suddenly tainted by a layer of red.

“I am really sorry, umm, I am the white robe elemental of the duke’s mansion, Mina, here on Lao Jerry Sir’s orders to help test you for elemental affinity.”

“Testing elemental affinity? Does Lao Jerry Sir want to let me become a magician?”

“I don’t know exactly, only what Lao Jerry Sir has asked. He also mentioned that Miss Lunaria’s light affinity is much more outstanding than the affinity with other elements, and has a great chance of becoming a magician.”

“So it’s like this, En, I much really thank Lao Jerry Sir for his care. So what should I do now?”

“Please follow me to the Elemental Hall. There, we can test Miss Lunaria’s affinity with all the elements.”

“Okay, please wait a while. Let me go get Miss Leah, oh yeah, it is not a problem if she also comes with me to the Elemental Hall right?”

“But of course.”

Chapter 19

The Shocking Test Results (Up)

Element Hall.

As the name suggests, it is a gathering place for the 8 great elements, making it the best place to test the affinity of people to the elements.

The white robed girl, Mina, took Lunaria and Leah into the one of many rooms in the Element Hall. The room was pitch black with only a faint fluorescent rock lighting up one corner with its dim lighting.

Mina took out a white colored bead, and looked at Lunaria

“Then let us start the test with Earth Affinity.”

“En, may I ask what is this?”

“This is an element sphere, and will test different elemental affinity based on the one being tested, and is one of the must have tools to test if a person is suitable to become a magician.”

“Oh, so it’s like this.”

“What great news Lunaria-chan, I am a complete stranger to magic, all my affinity with the eight elements are below 10%, but it is the dream of every girl to become a magician! You must grasp this chance and don’t become someone like me..... “ Leah looked at Lunaria with her eyes glistening, a face full of expectation.

Now you are a buff female ape *pffffff*^{*}, Lunaria laughed on the inside but showed a sympathetic smile on the outside, not knowing if Leah would keep her current attitude once the results of her affinity comes out.

“Then let’s begin.” Mina let go of the bead in her right hand and it floated up into the air, after 10 seconds of silence, the bead finally gave off a faint yellow glow.

“This is.....” Mina became more and more astonished as she looked, and said with a trembling voice

“Over 40% earth affinity! How could this be! Didn’t Sir Lao Jerry say that Miss Lunaria has extraordinary affinity with the light element?!.....No, this isn’t okay, I must report this to Sir Lao Jerry. Miss Lunaria, Miss Leah, please wait here for a while.”

“It’s fine, no need to mind us, you go on ahead.” Leah nodded her head as she recognized the importance of this matter. As she watch the other disappear into the distance, she looked towards Lunaria as if looking at an exotic animal.

“40% earth elemental affinity, just a bit more before becoming Body of Earth’s Womb , something that only 2 to 3 people possessed inside the entire Dukedom. You really hid your abilities well Lunaria-Chan.”

“This, I didn’t know this either.” Lunaria waved her hand, thinking back to the time when the crab informed herself that it was possible she had the Body of Holy Light. At that time, the crab only informed her of that but nothing else because there was no way to test her at that time, and now she is being officially tested, there was not telling what would pop up. Earth elemental affinity is already 40%, what about the other elements.

As her thoughts flew all over the place, Mina quickly brought over Lao Jerry into the room.

“Let me see your earth affinity.” Sir Lao Jerry ordered without any hesitation, making Mina, who was just catching her breath, fumble a bit as she started operating the floating bead.

Bzzzz, The faint yellow glow appeared once more, making Lao Jerry curl the corners of his lips, but he quickly returned to a serious face, saying

“Next test, Water affinity!”

“Yes!”

Mina did not fumble this time. The yellow glow gradually died down but a gentle blue color took its place!

“40% water affinity! This.... This.....”

Mina's forehead started to form beads of sweat, but not from overuse of magic, but from the shock that was taking place in front of her!

"Continue! Next Element!" The corners of Lao Jerry's eyes started to twitch a little bit as he had a faint premonition that this little girl called Lunaria might not be as simple as she appeared on the surface. Even though he has experienced many things and has never been flustered before, but this time, he actually looked forward to the results with excitement.

"Yes.....YES!" Mina wiped off the sweat on her forehead and touched the element bead gently with a finger, causing a ripple to appear on the surface before taking her right hand back, another *BZZZZ* sounded, and a layer of fire appeared on the surface of the bead, the strong waves of heat made Lunaria duck behind Leah to avoid the heat.

"Sir.....SIR, this..... this is the sign of over 70% affinity, Body of Raging Flames!"

"....."This time, even Sir Lao Jerry was truly shocked, and looked towards Lunaria with the gaze of someone looking at a valuable treasure, scaring Lunaria, who was just coming out of her hiding spot behind Leah, to hide once more.

"Switch the element bead, try again!"

"Yes!"

This could be the result of the element bead having issues, and this has happened before.

But after the results came out again, Lunaria's results were genuine.

“Next element!” Good thing Sir Lao Jerry was aged and experienced and was able to withstand his excitement, not like Mina and Leah who were jittery with excitement. It wasn't their fault, as they have never seen someone having over 40% affinity with earth and water, and even an affinity of over 70% with the fire element, the body of raging flames!

Mina has never seen someone as abnormal as this in her entire life, and have only heard about something like this from the magic picture stone news.

Also, she has a faint feeling that the excitements were far from over.

“Next Element!”

“Oi, Elementalist Mina!” Lao Jerry's repeated his order to wake Mina from her shock, she hurriedly apologized before operating the elemental bead again

**Bzzzz*~*

“Sir, wind affinity is over 40%!”

—End of chapter!—

“All her affinities combined equal a power level of over 9000! This has

never been seen before since ancient times!”

[editor: This part was added by me.. woops.]

Chapter 20

The Shocking Test Results (Middle)

Compared to the 70% fire element affinity from before, the 40% wind affinity was a bit more acceptable, but if one think about this a bit more carefully, there doesn't seem to be anyone in history who had such an outstanding affinity with all these different elements.

“Continue!” Lao Jerry’s face had a red tinge to it, and even though he looks calm on the surface, anyone who examines closely will see that he was trying really hard to keep his mouth from twitching.

“Yes!” Mina took a deep breath, steeling her resolve, thinking that she is a white-robe elemental of the element hall, not only young but also talented, a high-ranked individual, she could not be in upheaval over something like this, even more so since Sir Lao Jerry was overlooking this right beside her, she could not lose her composure again.

With her heart somewhat settled, Mina operated the elemental bead once more. As her finger touched the bead, there was a ripple, but nothing else happened. The silence ensued was like the calm before a storm.

Following the silence, several hundred flashes of electricity crackled out of the element bead, striking everywhere inside the room, as if fishes playing

in the water, as happy as could be.

Looking at the lightning flashing all over the place, Mina felt her legs go soft, and said with some difficulty:

“Sir.....Am I hallucinating? This should be the recorded Body of Lightning Purgatory, over 80% affinity, only records of this can be found in the history books! How can I see two different body physiques on the same person!”

Just how much of a freak is this person! The white-robed girl couldn't help but feel her head start to go dizzy, feeling the room spinning around her, and fell on her butt as her legs gave out.

Lao Jerry's usual squinted eyes were opened wide at the moment, the series of shocking results flooded his core, but he did not lose all his calm at this, because things like someone possessing two body physiques at the same time has happened before.....

After showing shock for a split second, Lao Jerry recovered his calm, but the red on his face did not recede so quickly!

After staying silent for about a minute, Lao Jerry slowly opened his mouth again

“Next, we will test the three higher elements, Light, Dark, and Space affinities. Though before this, let me ask you something.”

Lao Jerry's eyes looked at Lunaria with some conviction, and said with extreme seriousness

“You, are you willing to become a disciple under I, Sir Lao Jerry-Hope God!”

As soon the words left his mouth, the almost fainted Mina bounced up from the floor and even the stupefied Leah standing to the side gasped aloud!

“I, I am not hearing this wrong right? The Sir Lao Jerry who has not taken in any disciples for the past 90 years actually wants to personally make Miss Lunaria his disciple! This.....”

This was simple unimaginable, after that incident with his last disciple, he seemed to entirely reject the idea of disciples, and even treated his past disciples who had already finished their apprenticeship with a cold eye, causing many people to think that Sir Lao Jerry won't take in another disciple the rest of his life, but unexpectedly this.....

“I am waiting for your answer.”

Lao Jerry's urging caused Lunaria to recover, she muttered inside, but I didn't do anything, how come first Sir KaMing wanted to pass down his Sacred Level Skills, and now someone who looks like a super powerful old grandpa want to take me in as a disciple, could I be born with the fate of being a disciple?

But thoughts were just thoughts, Lunaria did not hesitate with her answer. She bowed politely and said

“Disciple Lunaria sees Master”

“En.” Seeing Lunaria’s natural matter of course response, Sir Lao Jerry let out a slight smile, because it wasn’t everyday that one could see a genius like this, and to be able to take on a disciple this talented, no matter who the master, they will still feel happy.

“Good, now you have already accepted me as your master, then I will personally teach you magic!”

“Yes!”

Mina looked on with a extremely envious expression on her face, because no matter if it was element hall or Hall of Sealing, Astrology Hall or Holy Hall, even the main Magic Hall wishes for Sir Lao Jerry to take disciples from them. If there ever was a day that Sir Lao Jerry wished to have a disciple and openly announced it, other than the palace hall masters, who won’t beg to become a disciple for the sake of face, almost everyone else would rush at the chance.

So how could this not cause Mina to be envious. She sat in her high position, and as a genius amongst geniuses, she had never taken a master in the hopes of catching Sir Lao Jerry’s eye, but she never would have thought that a girl who had recently arrived at the duke’s mansion would so easily accomplish her final goal. This type of discrepancy caused her emotions to surpass envy and evolved into jealousy.....

“Elementalist Mina, Continue to the next test!”

“Yes, Yes!” Sir Lao Jerry’s voice awakened Mina, who had sunk deep into her grudging thoughts, but when she saw Lao Jerry with his penetrating stare, her heart leap with a thump, and did not dare to keep thinking dark thoughts.

“Sir, the next element is the higher element of light!”

“En, start, this is one that I look forward to the most!”

Mina nodded her head with a serious expression, and prepared with the utmost caution, and took out a glowing instrument from her white robe, and threw it into the Elemental Bead.

Suddenly.....The entire room was filled with light!

[Editor: Remember, the room was pitch-black...]

Chapter 21

The Shocking Test Results (Down)

Rings after rings of silvery white symbols circled around the element bead, and if one listened closely, faint sounds of The Holy Hymn can be heard coming out from within the bead, and all of this was directly caused by Lunaria.

Holy Light, Holy Hymn, lasting and never fading, as if heralding the birth of a great being, such was the magnificence that even Sir Lao Jerry was stupefied by the scene.

“This, is this the legendary light element affinity surpassing 90%, the Body Of Holy Light?!”

Sir Lao Jerry ecstatically confirmed his guess without needing Mina to confirm it. It could clearly be seen with just the naked eye. In the least 50% brighter than the other Light Physiques that he has seen before, also possessing Holy Light but without the Holy Hymn appearing, as well as Lunaria’s degree of shock being worlds apart, followed by a roar from an elderly man who has been restraining his emotions for a hundred years. Of course, it was a joyous occasion which caused it to be necessary to show one’s emotion.

The temporary loss of refined dignity by Sir Lao Jerry did not arouse Mina and Leah's attention, because their brains had already turned into an empty void, so much so that their souls were blown cloud high by the soul hooking hymn coming from the element bead.

Lunaria, on the other hand, only shrugged her shoulders at the scene. She already had a grasp of what the Body of Holy Light was from what Sir Ka Ming had told her earlier, only, because of the careless manner that he had described it, she really did not think much of it. But, after seeing these people's reactions, she started to truly understand just how powerful this physique might be, especially after seeing the usually calm and dignified Lao Jerry turn into a rabid salivating mad dog at the sight...

"I! I Lao Jerry – Hope God! I am actually seeing the legendary Body of Holy Light! This is the most sacred out of all physiques! This must be a sign from the supreme God! Heavens! I can die right here right now without a single regret now!"

Wow~ This statement is somewhat exaggerated right? Lunaria stood at the side with a honest face, looking at the other three, who had totally different expressions. Lunaria tried to do her best to look like an innocent bystander, even though all this was caused by her.

Ten minutes passed.

"....." Lao Jerry finally calmed down, once again, and looked at Lunaria. Although much calmer than before, but he could not hide the glistening in his eyes despite his best efforts.

"Teach..... Teacher?" Lunaria called out probingly, Lao Jerry suddenly cracked a smile, making his face wrinkle into the symbolience of a chrysanthemum flower, and said with an extremely warm and soft voice,

giving Lunaria cold shivers.

“En? What is it Lunaria.”

No, it should be me asking you what’s wrong! Is this really the silent strong figure leaking power that I used to know?!

Lunaria scratched her head, and asked

“Teacher, aren’t we supposed to finish testing the big eight elements first?”

How could she waste her time standing here and play along this comedy, especially since she was battling three magic beasts right now as Tyre! Good thing the beasts were kind of weak, except for the start, where she was a little nervous to take on the first beast, she killed the other two with one slash each after her nerves settled down, no wait, one branch wave per beast.

“Ah...yes..... “ Sir Lao Jerry nodded his head, but Lunaria had a feeling that the old man was still in fantasy land.

“Elementalist Mina, please continue testing Lunaria for her affinity with the last two higher elements.”

“ ”

“Elementalist Mina?” Lao Jerry called a second time, but still no response. He looked over only to find Mina’s eyes staring off into space, as if gazing

off into the distance, causing Lao Jerry to raise an eyebrow.

“This little girl.....is she having a moment of enlightenment? I did not expect that the Body Of Holy Light with the Holy Hymn can actually allow a high-level elementalist to gain a flash of insight! No, it should be that she possesses a high level of comprehension, or else even if she once again heard the hymn again for a number of times it would have no effect. En, the Element Hall now has a good young sapling to be a successor.

“Wow! Lunaria-chan, just a moment ago I thought I saw heaven! I was scared to death thinking that I died!” Leah patted her rather lofty chest with a look of slight fear.

“Ehhh? But I didn’t see anything different!” Lunaria repeatedly blinked while looking at the Elemental Ball, then once again looking at Lao Jerry.

This elderly person at this moment apparently was in an extremely good mood, almost to the point of answering any questions flying his way.

“The appearance of the Holy Hymn definitely has a connection with the your Body Of Holy Light, it is not too extravagant to call the two as one with the Elemental Ball acting as an intermediary, as a result you yourself not relying on external objects can’t see or hear the Holy Hymn but others can.”

“So it’s like this!”

“En, there is nothing to be done about it. Since Mina is trying to comprehend her insight, I will personally operate the final two tests for you.”

“Okay, sorry for the inconvenience teacher.”

“Only a trivial matter.”

Though, outside of everyone’s expectations, Lunaria only had 40% affinity with the dark element and a big glaring 0% with the space element!

This caused the overly excited old man to become slightly depressed after his excitement wore off, after all, space was the leading element for the eight big elements, and have no opposing element that can counter it, giving it a very wide range of use and is the element that every high ranking magician must learn. Although after reaching mid and high ranks, the affinity with the other elements will increase with the magician’s rank, but that 0% affinity means even after increase, learning space element magic will be 100x harder than other people.

“This can’t be possible, reasonably, with all the other elemental affinities so high, space elemental affinity should also be high!” Leah grumbled under her breath non-stop, her cute yet angry look caused Lunaria to squeeze out a helpless smile.

“I feel that we should just be content with what we have.”

According to Lao Jerry’s words, there have never been anyone like Lunaria recorded in all of history, and even if there were, then that person would have been hid like a secret weapon by the entire empire, because why would you give your enemies such an enticing target to eliminate! As long as your opponent have any brains, they will try their utmost with everything they have to eliminate that kind of person, because once they grow up, their power would be beyond their imagination, so that kind of genius must be killed before they can get strong.

Chapter 22

The Plotting Old Timers

When Mina woke up, three hours had already passed. A special feeling of some change can be felt coming from this white-robed elemental by Lunaria and the others.

Sir Lao Jerry's conclusion was that Mina could try and apply for the Magic Instructor rank at the Magician's association branch in the Dukedom.

A Magic Instructor of less than 25 years old, a piece of big news like this could only be surpassed by Sir Lao Jerry personally terminating a 100k gold bounty, a huge shocking news.

But Mina gave a very heartfelt thanks to Lunaria, and was even willing to follow Lunaria around as her personal tutor.

A high and mighty Magic Instructor becoming a mere personal tutor, this kind of situation would be something that even normal kingdoms wouldn't easily accept, other than special situations for High Royal Princes or some extremely talented genius.

Of course, Lunaria fell right into the extremely talented genius category, no, it should be said that those so called geniuses would only be worth a dog's fart compared to her. If any of the empires caught wind of a person with

three different physiques in existence, they would probably immediately send over Sacred Magicians over to personally instruct that person, or if they are really invested, they would probably invite a deity over as a teacher.

Every empire naturally had Deities sitting guard, after all, these empires have existed for countless years, and in that time, some super rare genius would comprehend the mysteries and become a Deity, and some of those Deities rather stay behind then ascend into the realm of Deities.

The final result however, was Sir Lao Jerry personally instructing Lunaria. Although Mina could be counted as a Magic Instructor, but teaching a genius like Lunaria was still far beyond her scope. In addition, there was still a huge potential for growth for Mina, and she should not be wasting her time and her future instructing Lunaria when there is Sir Lao Jerry around. Sir Lao Jerry gave the Elemental Hall Master a few words, telling him to give more assistance to Mina, and allow Mina to use more of the Hall's resources. If luck fortunes them, the Duke's Mansion will most likely have another Sacred magician in the near future.

Of course, the most important thing was making sure that Leah and Mina would keep Lunaria's secret. The abnormal levels of Lunaria's affinity with the elements must never reach the ears of enemy nations. No matter who, be it a powerful kingdom or even an empire, as long as they willed it, they could forcefully take away Lunaria under the reasons of a draft for human resources, and this was not something that Sir Lao Jerry wanted to see.

That night, this old man called up Falysses and a few other old timers for a meet up.

Falysses summed up the contents of that meet-up with one sentence

“No one is going to steal this piece of meat away!”

All the old-timers nodded to show their appreciation at this straightforward yet vulgar to the extremest statement, they even went on to praising Claude for picking up this piece of treasure again and again. Of course, the subject of their talk, Claude, had no clue to all of this as he was asleep in his room, far away from this secret gathering.

“The most important part is how to restrain this piece of meat!” One of the old timers raised his voice, but Sir Lao Jerry humphed in reply

“And my Master-Disciple relation is not enough?”

“Not enough.” A young girl next to Sir Lao Jerry shook her head yet replied with a mature tone

“Did you forget that incident from back then?”

“.....That was my blunder, this time I will definitely not let that happen again.....” Sir Lao Jerry seemed to be traumatized by a simple remark from the young girl, and his original confident tone became frail. The young girl squinted her eyes slightly and gave a small sigh

“Nevermind, let it go. I’m sorry for bringing that up, but you old thing, your age is bigger than all of us added up together, how come your spirit is so fragile? Right, little Falysses~?”

“.....”The randomly pulled in, innocent Falysses immediately had a head full of black lines.

“Older sister, I feel that your skill of mouth blabbing has reached a new level lately. Even though Sir Lao Jerry is not speaking, but he is still an Elder.....”

“Kukuku, I remember in the past a certain girl called Nicole would cling on master Sir Lao Jerry’s legs all day and told everyone that she would become his bride. Ahhh, how I miss that naive and innocent little Nicole

“SHUT UP! You perverted Lolicon!” Nicole angrily glared at a certain sloppy uncle* who was blabbing his mouth off, revealing her dark history, becoming more angry as she thought about it more, this guy was a famous lolicon, although that guy had achieved the [Phoenix] level a long time ago, all he does is wander around the Duke’s Mansion. When he sees a little girl, those eyes of his would literally shine with light, impossible to miss. Good thing the ground caretakers are morally intact and did their duty properly, notifying Nicole everytime this guy acts up so she could stop him.

[t/l: uncle* isn’t pointing to an uncle in the traditional sense, rather a slang pointing to someone who is male and are not safe to be around, esp for children and girls. Imagine Jiraiya from naruto]

This could only be blamed on the avant-garde information from the magic picture stone broadcasting. The old fashioned Nicola stuck in her old era ways completely does not understand the meaning of “Cuteness is Justice”, “Lolicon”, “Imperial Siscon” and such terms. She only knew that this big uncle was called by the nickname “Emperor of Lolicons” from several years ago by other people, so Nicola followed along and called him a lolicon!

If she knew what lolicon meant, her moral integrity would probably shatter all over the floor.

The old timer who started all this by mentioning how to restrain Lunaria this piece of meat, observed all of this bickering on the side with mirth to spare.

“I think, love makes the best chains.”

This remark made all the old timer’s eyes light up, all of them looked towards Falysses with looks of silent agreement. This handsome and mature man seemed to predict this result from the start, and slightly smiled at their gazes, the old timers all started chuckling with a dark aura surrounding that meeting room, ‘Kukuku’ ‘Fufufufu’ ‘Ohohoho’ and various other sounds could be heard from that place, causing the guards who were near the room to have cold shivers run up their back.

That night, Lunaria felt her back creeping with cold shivers, causing her not able to sleep well for the entire night.

2

In the Great Forest, Gabriel Continent’s biggest Forest, with its borders running parallel with all the three great Empires, and its area big enough to contain several tens of kingdoms with room to spare. In a forest like this, terrifying monstrosities were everywhere, both hidden and in the open, countless magic beasts and countless species and races of creatures in addition to the countless criminals who use this forest as a hiding place from authorities makes this forest the number one most dangerous place, and it is here that adventurers call the Forest of Danger!

On the edges of the Great Forest, at this moment, a youth wearing rags currently sat on a small pile of grass, and poked at a burning pile of branches in front of him with a small stick in his hand.

Suddenly, a huge roar sounded from nearby, that was a sound of a magic beast announcing its attack towards its prey. Such was the power of the roar that even a person with greater than average courage would falter and lose his decision-making ability, and that slight moment of hesitation would be the end of his life!

The magic beast was the same in appearance as that of a gigantic bear, and its four meter tall body held enough strength to pulverize a normal tree to shreds, it was certain, that as soon as it can touch that human, then its dinner for the night was secured.

But to its surprise, the originally small and skinny food became a huge and furry thing, this made it suspect that the prey was same as itself but pretending to be a human. Only when its head struck the ground did it finally know that the huge and furry thing was itself.

It was confused, because what killed him wasn't some sharp metal weapon, but a commonly seen type of tree branch in the forest, just as the terror of realization hit it, blackness engulfed its consciousness, and death overtook it.

Chapter 23

Hitching a Ride

Tyre threw away the branch in his hands and wiped the sweat on his forehead. Looking at the bear with its head facing itself, he let out a long and deep sigh.

“Finally, my dinner for tonight has shown up at last. This brave bear is the only one so far to rush at me with such bravery, the first this brave that I’ve seen in five days while wondering in this damned forest. In order to thank this brave bear for sending me a meal, I will try my best to eat you.”

Tyre said superficially, then took out a razor sharp tooth hanging from his waist and started to cut the meat.

This tooth came from a lion-like magic beast that he met from 3 days ago. The thing’s teeth was so sharp, that no matter what went in its mouth, be it stone or wood, it would be crunched into dust. At the time, Tyre had to spend a huge effort before killing it, and this single razor sharp tooth that can cut apart pretty much everything he found, naturally became his loot, and it is because he has this tooth, all the hunting from later on became much more convenient.

The roasted meat had a obvious gamey smell to it, but the texture was quite nice. The only worry that Tyre had was accidentally killing and eating some magic beast that was poisonous, at that point, it’ll be too late to even cry.

“From the map, Miliac Kingdom should be just ahead, but there is no way to tell with these many forest trails here. I can’t believe this simple 1 – 2 day trip is taking me these many days, I don’t even know how long it’ll be before i can get out of here! Aiya, I really want to be like Lunaria right now and be relaxing in a warm bath.”

Tyre patted his full stomach and laid his back against a tree. He had the expression of someone with everything perfect but with only one small defect.

Though, speaking of taking baths, when he first saw Lunaria’s body, he really didn’t know where to start touching first, but because it was also his own body, when compared to the naked body of Leah, he wasn’t half as excited, at least not to the point of having a nosebleed. This was a small piece of good luck in all this bad luck, otherwise what difference would he have from a weird narcissistic pervert who bleeds at the sight of his own body!

Just as Tyre was having wild thoughts and was about to find a hollow tree to sleep in, the ground below suddenly had a tremor run through.

“This is.....”

Tyre’s brows raised as he hugged his ears to the ground to listen. What came into his hearing was the sounds of magic beasts roaring and humans shouting mixed with cries of pain.

“People!”

Although he didn't know what the situation was, but since there was people, it was worth a look, and if all goes South, he could just turn around and run away. Not that Tyre was boasting, because the body technique Thousand Bends that KaMing had taught him was so strange that even though Tyre can only manage one bend, but it was still enough to escape from a great many of the magic beasts in the great forest.

He was confident when it comes to escaping, how would he have known that KaMing taught him this with the expectation that he will use this as an attacking method against enemies, If the big crab knew that he was using this sacred technique to escape from enemies instead, the crab would probably have an expression that was half crying and half laughing.

After he had learned DouQi and broken through to initial stages of low level [Qi Harmony], Tyre felt that his own foot strength and speed has become much stronger and faster than before. The Magic beasts that he initially had some trouble dealing with were now being exterminated by him with ease, just like that big bear from just then, if he had met with that on the first day, he would have ran as far as possible.

Though, Tyre did not know that a huge gap in strength existed between non-martial artist and Magic Beasts, if other people knew that Tyre was able to defeat magic beasts relying on only martial skills and body techniques, there would definitely be a new headline for breaking news!

A moment later, Tyre stopped in the middle of a cluster of trees. He laid flat on the ground and looked below him, and there was a road beneath the higher ground that Tyre was at. The road was man-made and there was over 20 meters between where Tyre was hidden and the road, a very safe distance for the height difference. If everyone was at the same level of elevation, Tyre would have probably chosen to stop 50 meters back instead of 20.

At the moment, on the road below Tyre, there was a huge slaughter fest in motion. Ten terrifying

magic beasts surrounded a caravan group of over 100 meters long. Caravan groups of this size was shown on the magic picture stone broadcast before, and they were people who made a profit off of the price difference in between kingdoms, after all, the pricing between different places will always have some difference, and as long as that difference was high enough of a profit, there will always be merchants who are willing to risk going to the Great Forest to make the journey.

Caravan groups being attacked is not a rare sight, and the scene in front of Tyre is a great example.

Although this group did employ a mercenary group, the end results were still not too great, as the actual strength of this 20 man mercenary group was very average and the attack of several uncoordinated magic beasts was enough to beat them to the point of no resistance.

Tyre shook his head, he did not want to be bothered with that many magic beasts, and after all, there was no benefit to speak of if he did lend a hand. Merchants with gratitude? I will have to politely decline that offer thank you very much. Also from the lifestyle of Lunaria over at the duke's mansion, Tyre had absolutely no idea of the value of gold as he has not even touched any during his stay. So after considering everything, Tyre decided that it was in his best interest to go find a place to sleep for the night instead.

Just as Tyre decided to retreat, a strong man, obviously the leader of the group, cried out from the mercenary group below

“Jake, Little Coby, Laer, you guys take the merchants and go! We will catch up after we drive away these magic beasts!” The captain's lies obviously

didn't fool anyone, and a skinny boy that was just called by name answered with a hoarse voice

“No! We want to live and die with the captain! Did you not say that the girls in the Miliac Kingdom was all pretty and cute, and you said you would take us for a go with them! How can you go back on your words captain!”

“Damn it Jake! Can you not see that if us old guys can't block these magic beasts, the merchant caravan will also perish! Don't shame the honor of the Sand Fox Mercenary group! Hurry up and go!”

“Captain!!” Jake, little Coby, Laer and a few other people all shouted with their eyes red, they did not want to leave like this because they knew that this would be their last farewell!

“GO!”

The captain's shout disappeared under a single deathly pale white light, right afterwards, a magic beast sprayed out blood and cried out in pain!

When the captain was able to clearly see the person who came from the sky, the person had already started to move again, with a expression as calm and solid as a mountain, yet with movements as fast and decisive as lightning!

That speed let the captain who had already fallen under despair saw a ray of hope.

Swoosh! Yet another magic beast screamed out in pain and sprayed blood in front of this person as if the magic beast was just a decoration, becoming fertilizer in an instant. The originally bloody fighting scene became still and

quiet, the only thing still moving was the person flicking a tree branch in his hands.....

Wait

“Tree branch!?”

The captain suspected that his eyes had problems, or maybe he could not see Mount Tai, because the white object that was cutting through the magic beasts like a hot knife through butter was actually a commonly seen tree branch! Can there be anything more doubtful than his eyes were going haywire!

But just as he had this line of thought, the person drenched in blood spoke

“Um, big brothers, can you all let this little brother hitch a ride?”

Chapter 24

Mercenary License

“Uhhhh.....”

The captain straight-up blanked out, even though he has seen many strong youths, but youth like this one in front of him, en, like ones these “modest” was really a rare sight.

“They retreated?!” The mercenary group members behind the captain just now reacted, and followed up immediately with loud cheering, the type that only comes after surviving an ordeal. But, the merchants was not half as cheerful as the mercenaries as they looked towards this stranger with eyes of anxiousness.

After all, the Great Forest did not lack in bandits, and when compared to the voracious magic beasts, bandits who loved to play with their target slowly presented an even bigger problem for the merchants. Adding to the fact that magic beasts only wanted to eat their fill for the day before leaving the group alone, and the fact that bandits will want to take everything away, most merchants dreaded the bandits even more.

“Wow, that guy was really strong! He took out two level two magic beasts with just two swings of his sword!”

“Clay, watch your mouth, who are you calling that guy, it’s Sir!”

“But just what weapon was that, I didn’t see it clearly from start to finish.”

The captain, naturally not like the other members, did not completely stop thinking, and the first thing he did was to re-assure the merchants behind them that this respectable sir was not a bandit and calmed their fears before making preparations to continue their trip to Miliac.

After taking care of all that, the captain finally came to stand next to the person and slightly bowed

“This lowly one is called Jack Timmory, a branch captain for the Sand Fox Mercenary group, many thanks for the help earlier, Uhhh, How should I address you Sir?”

“Tyre. Say, is this caravan headed for the Miliac Kingdom?”

“Yes.”

“Just nice, bring me along, would you? Take it as my reward for the help earlier.”

“Naturally! But simply this, it can’t be considered as a reward!”

“Ah, so troublesome..... Hmm, right, why don’t you tell me some information regarding Miliac Kingdom.”

“Of course, of course, but this is still not enough as thanks. Sir Tyre, why don’t we give you half of the remuneration from our mission, how’s that

sound?”

“I’m fine with anything, but to think that I’ve asked you politely just now, and yet the only thing you all have done so far is to completely ignore me and chat with each other.”

“Ahaha, Sir Tyre, we can’t help it. Afterall, anyone who experienced this kind of life and death situation manage to come out alive would be also be ecstatic.” Jack waved his hand and continued speaking.

“Sir Tyre, you seem very young, did you register at the Mercenary Division and get a mercenary license?”

“Mercenary License? What is that?”

“Does Sir Tyre not even know this? Right now the mercenary headquarters is considered as the most powerful force. As long as one was practised martial arts, they would surely register for a mercenary license. Although the mercenaries did not have a common goal in mind, unlike the other family powers, they will respond immediately and appropriately to situations. Even the empires are not willing to offend the Mercenary Headquarters.”

“So powerful!” Tyre is shocked. Doesn’t this mean that Claude and Sir Lao* Jerry had all registered for a mercenary license before!

Considering the total forces of the Mercenary Headquarters, although the mercenaries could not be ordered to accomplish tasks, in the face of an emergency, their power will instantly overwhelm the forces of many kingdoms.

[editor: was gonna change Lao -> Old since it sounds better and not just phonetics. Then I realised how bad Sir Old Jerry would sound...]

Who is not fearful of such a strong force? Especially the fact that there are many sub-divisions of the Mercenary Headquarters situated in countless empires, their influence was extremely vast, and perhaps only the Crimson Shroud Warrior Hall and the Magicians' Association could rival them.

“Well, Sir Tyre, there are many things that I can't go into details right now. Why not wait till we enter Miliac Kingdom, then I'll slowly explain everything to Sir.”

“En. Sure, as long as we leave this darned forest, other things can be discussed later.” Tyre was sick and tired of the place. Meeting magic beasts everyday, having to hide when sleeping, his body reeking of stench, these are merely some reasons to why Tyre hates this forest.

Jack helplessly smiled, as long as this strong person is not some strange moody weirdo, anything is fine. He does not want to be killed by this strong person just for saying something wrong, especially when he has just escaped from the claws of some magic beasts. In history, this has actually happened before, the most ridiculous case was when a prince of some duchy accidentally offended an anonymous expert, and that expert was either having his aunties* over or he acted on a whim, but the whole duchy had disappeared within a night's time.

That incident caused an uproar, but what is more comical was that the Imperial Sicily Empire kept quiet about it, not daring to even let out a fart.

[editor: you either understand it or you're going to google it...]

Jack chatted with Tyre for a while before roughly guessing the kind of person Tyre is.

In sum, Tyre is mentally sound, but the rest remains unknown.

Yes, unknown. For every word that Jack mentioned, Tyre would always ask for an explanation, as though he was a kid desperately seeking knowledge. But Jack could only patiently reply, this sort of mysterious expert was not someone that he could investigate into. This proves a famous saying from the Ancient Vermillion Emperor,

Curiosity killed the cat!

He did not want to be that cat.

[Naervon: *meow*]

[Editor: *Slaughters Naervon*]

Chapter 25

Slave Shop

The Miliac Kingdom is one of the lowest ranked kingdoms in the Sicily Empire, but because it produces magic stones and honors martial fighting, the kingdom is still very lively and not any less popular when compared to the other kingdoms.

When Tyre entered the city with the others, night has already passed by and the morning sun was rising. The citizens of Miliac was bustling with activity on the streets.

“Sir Tyre, this is Hess City, located on the northern part of Miliac kingdom, and our mission was to guard the merchants to here.” Jack said with respect, and got back a look full of expectation from Tyre.

“Say, Sir Jack, is there some sort of hotel around here?”

“En, there is a pretty decent hotel just opposite the mercenary branch group, and most of the mercenaries would gather there.”

“So it’s like this, then let’s go there. After going around in the forest for so many days, I bet I can scare the magic beasts away just from my smell alone.” Tyre sniffed the weird odor from his body, and decided that he was going to have a nice and long bath. But Jack, on the other hand, was thinking

of the fact that Tyre had came out of the dangerous Great forest, what's more, despite the ragged clothing that Tyre wore, there was not a single scratch mark on his skin underneath, just how terrifyingly powerful is this guy!

Jack was sure, that to be able to wander around the edges of the Great Forest without a single injury, one must have at least the level of [Army Breaker]. Even upper [Qi Harmony] individuals can't say that they can stroll around the edges with confidence.

Of course, if Sir Tyre was [Heavenly Son] then that's even more terrifying. But there was no need to guess which, because all of them are far beyond his strength to reach, so Jack decided to just concentrate on getting on even better terms with this powerful individual, and leave a good impression, who knows, he might even get some unexpected benefit from this.

"Oh yes, Sir Tyre, since it is right there, why not go register for a mercenary ID. It is very convenient to have one around these parts."

"Convenient? How is it convenient?"

"Such as using contribution points to trade for precious treasures, or purchase materials that are not available on the market from the mercenary group. And if your contribution was high enough, you can even request for a [Phoenix] level or Sacred Magic Instructor powerhouse to come and teach you."

"En? Is there more?"

"Of course, there is also information, and massive amounts of wealth available for taking down bounties with massive rewards...."

“Wait, did you say information!”

“Yes. Is there any problem?”

Tyre squinted his eyes, and thought of the fact that he was just in need of information, after all, if he asked too much as Lunaria in the mansion, he would definitely get suspicions, but that’s an entirely different story if he asked as Tyre, being free to do whatever he wants, so there was no misgivings.

“Ah right, I actually do need to go and investigate some things.”

“Then Sir Tyre, you mean...”

“Take me there.”

“Yes” Jack was overjoyed at the unexpected find, because if they had just parted right there, then the chances of them meeting again would be very slim, but if he brought Tyre to the mercenary group, then they would be colleagues in name, then the chances of getting on Tyre’s good side would increase a lot.

“Sir Tyre, if you want to join a mercenary group after registering for an ID, I can personally take to you meet our Sand Fox Mercenary group’s boss, I believe he will definitely give you a high position!”

“Let’s talk about this later.”

“Yes.”

Even though he was politely declined, but Jack was not surprised, after all, the strongest individual in Sand Fox Mercenary group, their [Guardian] was just a person at the level of [Heavenly Son], so powerhouses like Tyre would naturally preserve some haughtiness, and would probably select to join super mercenary groups like Amaterasu Mercenary group or Tigris Mercenary Group, because these are the groups that powerful individuals aim for.

Hess city wasn't too big in Miliac Kingdom, but to merchants, it was a very popular city to visit, so the volume of trade that goes on in this city can claim to be the highest. The myriad of different color and styles of clothing passing by on the streets made Tyre's eye sore as he watched. With different cultures in different kingdoms, it is natural to see a great mixture of all sorts in a city where tons of people gather from different places, especially a place like Hess, where the traffic of people can make the top 100 list in the entire Sicily empire, any normal person would go dizzy at the first sight of such a place.

Suddenly, Tyre stopped his steps, and after Jack felt that the person behind him wasn't following anymore, immediately turned around and asked

“Sir Tyre, what's wrong?”

“This.....” Tyre pointed to a structure on the side of the big street, and there were black iron cages of many different sizes, with sounds of miserable shrieking coming out of them, and shadows of raggedly dressed people can be seen huddled in them.

“Ah, this is a slave shop.” Jack was not very surprised at Tyre's question,

and explained with a matter of course tone.

“These are some escaped criminals, fugitives from the law, or relatives of people with great crimes, or the captives from a nation defeated in war. There are so many of them and because it is a waste just to kill them, so the Empire constructed a slave system, to give these people some value.”

“Value?”

“Uhh, this is kind of a broad topic, for example, Sir, don’t you think that the strong and well-built slaves would have a great value as a laborer? And powerful slaves can be frontline cannon fodder, and the beautiful girls, their uses are even more broad, and the potentials for kids are very broad too, Mehh, there are a lot of uses in general, it all depends on what Sir can think up.”

“So it’s like this.” Tyre nodded his head as in enlightened, then pointed to a pretty girl huddled in one of the cages alone and asked

“Then what is this? With ears that pointy, is she still a human?”

“No, that is an elf, Mmm, should be a wind elf.”

“Elf? Are you talking about the San Cheal Ces Empire?”

“Yes.” Jack silently let out a breath, thanking the gods that Tyre at least had that much common knowledge, he had thought that he would have to start his explanation from the start of the great shattering from one million years ago.

“.....”Tyre knew that this was a slave shop, after all, he didn’t watch the magic picture stone broadcasts for nothing. It was just that he was kind of interested by the elven girl.

Meh, only a passing interest, because he did not have this kind of money or this kind of a heart to go buy her, and even after he bought her, then what? Tyre considered this question deeply for a brief moment before his normally thick-skinned face flushed bright red. Seems there was actually something that he could do.

Chapter 26

Mercenary Nickname

The elf at the slave shop was just a minor detour. Not long after, Jack brought Tyre to the Mercenary Division.

“Sir, the hotel is just up ahead. Do you want to rest first, or would you like to go and take a look at the mercenary division?”

“Let’s take care of the troublesome stuff first.”

”Okay, please follow me.” Jack respectfully brought Tyre to the Mercenary Division.

This Mercenary Division seemed to be at least 10 storeys high, the first floor that Tyre had entered was a great hall that was around 3 storeys high. The clean and smooth floors had a faint reflection of oneself, causing Tyre to think inappropriately, What if women wore skirts in here, wouldn’t they be exposed?

Ah, better not to think about this sort of stuff. Tyre felt that his thoughts were problematic, it seemed as though he only thought of this kind of stuff. It was not a good sign, if someone were to discover it, everyone would see him as a pervert!

There was another thing that made Tyre concerned. Most of the people were wearing the same type of black robes, and some people even covered their whole heads with the black hoods of their robes, looking very suspicious.

“Oh, isn’t this Jack, where did those youngsters of yours go?”

“Heh, don’t mention it. This time we were so unlucky and met tens of level two magic beasts, we almost couldn’t make it back.” Jack said while looking at his good friend, the bald fellow who was standing opposite of him. He was still afraid as he thought of what had happened earlier.

“Luckily, this kind sir stepped out to help, if not, me and my brothers would have lost our lives in the forest.”

“Oh?” The bald fellow threw a curious glance towards Tyre. Tyre merely smiled back.

This caused the bald fellow to have a better impression of Tyre.

“Ah, so young. Hello, I am deacon on duty this week, my name is Harriot Jones. Jack, what did you bring this sir here for?”

“Sir Tyre wants to register for a mercenary license, and he also wanted to inquire some information.”

“So it’s like this, However, it is strange that such a strong expert like Sir Tyre had actually never registered for a mercenary license before, don’t tell me he wants to register a sockpuppet?”

[EN: internet slang it's called "sockpuppet", meaning the auxiliary accounts, referring to the usual practice of cyber forum participants maintaining multiple accounts so that his or her posts can be bumped up or appeared as if well received. Explanation courtesy of Sproutling from NU!]

Harriot was just making guesses out of curiosity but Tyre was put in a difficult situation! What are they saying? What is a week? What is a deacon on duty? What is a sockpuppet? The more he heard, the more confused he got.

Jack seemed to have noticed Tyre's distress and immediately spoke out.

"Harriot, it's better to just help Sir Tyre with the procedures, we can talk about other stuff later."

"Okay then, but even though you said Sir Tyre has the ability to kill tens of level two magic beasts, he still needs to start as a junior mercenary. This is an unwritten rule, I hope Sir Tyre doesn't mind."

"No problem." Tyre only wanted to obtain some information, he did not really care about the rank of his mercenary license.

"Okay, please follow me then." Harriot stretched out his left hand was about to guide Tyre somewhere else.

However Jack stayed behind, and said,

"Sir, I will settle the remuneration for the mission at the front desk first.

After that I will come find you.”

“En.” Tyre nodded, as he thought to himself, It is quite amusing to see you report everything to me. Don’t tell me you want to acknowledge me as your boss?

Tyre shook his head and laughed, following Harriot into a small room not too far away.

The room was very well-furnished, and there was even a faint scent from the Assam Cycas. Tyre realised that, whether in the duke’s mansion or here, people would always add some Assam Cycas as decoration.

[TN: 天朽花, literal translation of the flower name =w=] [EN: Edited to Assam Cycas, according to a commenter..]

“Then, Sire Tyre, please start to register your license.” Harriot lightly used his finger and tapped at the wall. Suddenly, the environment of the small room transformed.

Tyre looked around, he seemed to be floating in the night sky, the stars dotted across the sky made this scene incomparably beautiful.

“This..... is a projection from the magic picture stone?”

“Yes.” Harriot nodded, thinking, Isn’t this obvious, why do you need to ask such a simple question?

It was as though Tyre had pointed to his clothes and asked “Are these clothes?”. It was this sort of puzzling question.

“Okay then, Sir Tyre, let us start from the nickname of your mercenary license.”

“Nickname?”

“Eh, Sir, it seems that you really don’t know? The nickname is your mercenary name, also what people will address you by.”

“Why must we use this? Aren’t our own names good enough?”

“That, Sir Tyre, you have to know, there are many complications within the mercenary groups, there may be a time when you don’t want to use your real name. In that case, your nickname will come in handy.”

“So that means, even if you are a heinous wanted criminal, or an enemy spy, as long as you use your nickname in a mercenary division, you will still be treated as a companion and be provided services?”

“Yes.” Harriot glanced at Tyre in surprise, astonished at his sharp thinking.

“However, the opposite is also true. If your identity is exposed and reported, our mercenary division will also act accordingly to mete out punishment.”

“Hm, punishment.... But what you have said is indeed a good idea. The only problem is, even after you hide your identity, wouldn’t your appearance still be found out?”

“You don’t have to worry about this. There is an illusion barrier installed in all of the mercenary divisions, every registered mercenary will receive a misty black robe as concealment.”

“Oh I see, no wonder most of the people outside are wearing black robes.”

“Okay then, Sir, let us get down to business, and first register your nickname.”

“Okay, then I’ll be called... .. Heavenly Sword’s Heart and Soul.” This was the most fearsome martial attack skill of Tyre’s, and it was also his favorite, thus he instantly chose this as his nickname.

“Sorry sir, this name has been taken.” Harriot looked at the words that appeared in the sky, and shook his head apologetically.

Tyre was shocked.

“Then, call me, Return of Heaven and Earth!”

“Sorry, this name is unavailable.”

“Then... .. Fall of God!”

“Sorry, this name is unavailable.”

“Eh... ..”

[TN: the nicknames he chose are all the previous skill names that he learnt, hence the strange nicknames.]

Chapter 27

123

“Then, before I think of a unique nickname, can I ask some questions?”

“As long as it’s not something confidential, I, Harriot will definitely give Sir an answer immediately.” Harriot thumped his chest, making a guarantee.

“Avalon Academy, Sir Harriot should have heard of it right?”

“Yes, Avalon is a place where geniuses gather, and it is supported by both the Vermillion Empire and the Sicily Kingdom. Every year, there will be many gifted and wealthy youths who enter, but at the same time, there will also be countless geniuses leaving in dejection.”

“I see, what I want to find out is, whether the Avalon Academy contains a holy device that can awaken one’s memories.”

“This...” Harriot furrowed his brows, and thought for a long while without answering. He tapped a few times at the void, seeming to be inquiring something, then turning around and shook his head at Tyre.

“Sir Tyre, I deeply apologize. The investigation of sacred weapons are

classified as grade three secrets. As a junior mercenary, you are currently unable to obtain this level of information.”

“Oh? Does this mean that if my mercenary level increases, I will still have the chance to obtain this information?”

“Yes, the basic levels of mercenaries are, junior, intermediate and advanced. After that is the iron level, military level, national level, and the legendary level. Third level secrets require one to be recognized as an iron level mercenary, only then will our mercenary division be able to disclose the information.”

“This system sure is troublesome. Even those who just want to register a mercenary license for convenience’s sake will have no choice but to raise their levels for the required information and be stuck in this never-ending cycle.”

Harriot could only smile apologetically at Tyre’s self-mocking sentence, as he thought to himself, Sir, aren’t you a little too straightforward?

“However, I guess I can only face this straight on. Sir Harriot, do you have any methods to quickly raise the mercenary level?”

“Sir, how fast do you want it to be?”

“Very fast! As fast as a griffin soaring through the sky.”

“That will be simple. The apocalyptic demon king in area C of the great forest, if you can kill her, as well as to bring back her heart or her devil horn as evidence, I’m sure that Sir Tyre can raise your mercenary level,

even faster than a griffin soaring through the skies!”

“Eh, sorry, I spoke too broadly just now, I indeed want it to be fast, but not at the expense of my life. And Sir Harriot, you should be able to have an estimate of my strength, can you not be so devious to give me suggestions that make me speechless?”

“Haha, my apologies, Sir Tyre, I indeed spoke too casually. How about this? Within the Meteor Mountain Range of the Miliac Kingdom, there is an ogre cave. Due to new ogres occupying the cave after each round of extermination, this time, we have decided to directly target their boss instead. There is a 30,000 gold bounty on the [Ogre King, Memeda]. I believe, if Sir was to defeat him, you will surely be able to become an advanced mercenary easily. After that, you can get an iron rank mercenary evaluation, and you will be done.”

“Ogre King, Memeda? Such a strange name. Since we are going after their boss, I’m sure that the ogre infantry will not turn a blind eye to this, but I have no confidence in killing their leader amidst the chaotic battle.” Tyre raised both of his hands, giving Harriot a look that implied, go and figure it out yourself. Actually, Tyre had met the ogres once in the Burial Forest, they were a gregarious species. Tyre had never fought with them before, but their slow movements were of no threat to him. Even if they were to really fight, with his bizarre <Ten Million Body Bending Technique>, Tyre would not need to expend too much energy dealing with them.

Of course, Harriot had long thought of a solution for Tyre, and immediately replied as he saw Tyre’s look.

“There is no restriction to the number of people for this mission. However, Sir Tyre must take note, if you wish to use this mission to raise your rank to an advanced mercenary, the number of people in your group must not exceed five.”

“Aiya, this is so troublesome. Then, I’ll have to request Sir Harriot to help me find some reliable mercenaries later.”

“Haha, Sir Tyre, despite your extraordinary skills, there is no hint of arrogance in your words, I really respect such a humble person like you. Don’t worry, I, Harriot will definitely do my best in fulfilling Sir Tyre’s request.”

“I’ll be extremely grateful. Then, how long do you think it will take to gather the members?”

“I have some familiar advanced mercenaries in mind. I suppose, if they know that an expert of around the iron level is going to lead them in advancing levels, they will surely be honored. As for the time, I estimate that they will arrive in half a day, after I contact them with the sound transmission stone.”

“Ah, that will be great. However, you don’t need to rush. Look at me, I’ve only just came out of the Burial Forest, at least let me rest for a day before contacting them.” Tyre did not want to drag his smelly body back to do some other sweaty labor, he wanted to have at least a good soak in the bath. Right now, half of his mind was focused on bathing.

Harriot let out a laugh, giving an understanding look. After that, he seemed to have recalled something, and asked.

“Sir Tyre, then have you thought of a nickname? You will be a real mercenary only after registering a nickname.”

“En, I’ve thought of it.” Tyre loftily waved his hands and said.

“Kaming!” Since he wanted to have accomplishments within the mercenary groups, then he must have a formidable name. The name that was best suited was naturally the one who had taught him various martial arts and techniques, the Great Crab, Kaming!

“Eh, sorry, this name is unavailable.”

“.....” Instantly, there was a look on Tyre’s face that was almost as bad as having constipation.

“I am really apologetic. After all, there are more than 900000000000 (nine hundred billion?) mercenaries registered in the Mercenary Headquarters, it is very common for there to be repeated names.”

“Ah, it’s okay, I’ll just think of another one. En, then how about 123?”

“Eh, this name is indeed unique, but are you sure you want this as your nickname?”

“Yeah, it’s too dumb trying to think of a good name. Just 123 will be fine, it flows quite well.”

Chapter 28

Magician Lunaria

“Lunaria, cast a fireball for me.”

An elderly person sat in the middle of the magic hall of the duke’s mansion. This was a place that boosted the ability of magicians to cast magic, a truly marvelous place that gathered numerous sealing crystals from the hall of seals! A holy ground for growing magicians!

At this moment, Lunaria stood in front of the elderly person.

“Fire.”

Phwoosh!

As if the appearance of a meteorite, a fireball of unimaginable heat appeared in Lunaria’s hand, its size comparable to that of a small child!

The old person clicked his tongue in astonishment and clapped his hands.

“Genius, truly a genius! Not only were you able to understand the concept

and technique behind the fireball, but to also be able to boost its size to these proportions by relying on your raging flames physique? This fireball probably contains the power not less than some second level magic!”

“This all due to the great guidance from Teacher Lao Jerry.” Lunaria was very pleased with herself, but did not forget to flatter while she was at it. If it was anyone else trying to flatter Lao Jerry, he would probably ignore them, but if it was his genius disciple, then he was very pleased, and the more he looked at this little girl in front of him, the more he liked her.

“Excellent! Then today I will teach you lighting attribute spell Thunder Cut and light attribute spell Healing!”

“Yes!” Lunaria became excited as soon as she heard Sir Lao Jerry mention those two spells. Putting Thunder cut aside, the Healing spell was something a magician must learn when adventuring. The even more advanced Greater Healing, or even Holy Healing was not as convenient as Healing due to their lengthy casting time.

Lunaria spent the whole afternoon learning magic from Sir Lao Jerry. Even though Sir Lao Jerry was the housekeeper and he had a myriad of duties to finish, he still took time out to teach Lunaria, this showed the importance that he placed on Lunaria. However, Sir Lao Jerry also could not simply put the chores from the Duke aside, especially with the Duke’s birthday approaching, so he had to rush off to do other stuff immediately after he finished teaching Lunaria.

As Lunaria walked out of the magic hall and she suddenly thought of Tyre, who was currently leisurely taking a bath.

“Tch, such a pity, it seems the other part of me, Tyre, does not have the qualifications to learn magic. Not mentioning the fireball spell, he does not

even have any affinity for the lightning attribute and light attribute.”

Lunaria sighed and shook her head, she thought that she could allow Tyre to learn both magic and martial arts, but things did not go according to her wishes.

“Learning both? Right! Since Tyre can’t learn magic, then why not let me, Lunaria, learn martial arts!”

After all, the martial arts were powerful and easy to learn, with Lunaria’s talent and Tyre’s personal experience, it should be very easy for her to learn it. Learning both magic and martial arts was uncommon in the Empire. Take for example the duke’s mansion, only Lao Jerry was such a person!

“Unfortunately, even after learning both I still can’t go out and show off...” Lunaria shook her head, she was like a caged bird, she could roam freely within the duke’s mansion but she could not fly away.

“Err, Miss..... Miss Lunaria.”

“?” Lunaria wrinkled her brows, turning around to face the golden-haired man running towards her. A look of annoyance flashed across her face, before she smiled and said,

“Isn’t this young master Claude, did you come to find me for something?”

“Ah, that..... Wait, I, what did I want to say.” Claude scrambled to think of an answer to Lunaria’s question, his face turned extremely red like a bright tomato. Lunaria wondered if she might burn her hand if she put her hand against his face.

Apart from today, Lunaria had also discovered that every time Claude saw her, he would often frantically greet her.

What is this, the most popular style of greeting in the Duke's mansion? Lunaria thought in ridicule, she suspected that the young master who had "saved her" seemed to be interested in her.

"Then, young master Claude, if you don't have anything to say, I'll be going first. It is lunch time soon, young master Claude should also go and eat first."

"Ah, yes, yes. Then, I'll leave first." As soon as he finished speaking, Claude quickly ran towards the fencing field at full speed.

Lunaria shook her head, unable to figure out what exactly that fellow had come here for. One or two days was fine, but he had been like this for quite a few days in a row. Lunaria felt that he seemed to be here only to add more trouble.

Nevermind him, afterall he is still the Duke's grandson and he has done nothing wrong, I'll just leave him be.

Walking out of the magic hall and past the enchantment hall was the exit of the magic area. The duke's mansion was split into the six large regions, the magic area, martial arts area, collateral area, miscellaneous area, military area and the central area. There were all sorts of halls within the magic area, the main hall was the magic hall, followed by the enchantment hall, rune hall, holy hall, element hall, etc.

At this moment, near the exit, there was a teenager with the same golden hair like Claude's, who was currently bidding farewell to a beautiful lady. Lunaria did not want to interrupt them and she could only wait near the entrance, until the lady reluctantly left after the golden-haired teenager had kissed her.

Looking at the sight before her, Lunaria could only shake her head, agreeing with what the magic picture stone had said about moral degeneration. That little brat who was only thirteen or fourteen years old had already learned how to flirt and date. Although there was a rule in the past that one had to get married by the age of fourteen, that was all feudal thinking. Now, everyone would at least wait till their thirties or forties before even thinking about marriage.

However, what made Lunaria dumbfounded was that, after the golden-haired teenager had sent the girl off, he actually heartlessly spat out a mouthful of saliva, and used his clean sleeves to wipe against his lips.

This sight pissed off Lunaria badly. Aiya! Even after you, little brat, stole the chicken yet you still have the face to say that it doesn't taste good!

[TN : aka, for all the neets/forever people out there (like me), wouldn't it piss you off to see couples loveydovey, but then that brat still wasn't content with that girl.]

Damn! But it was just her opinion, and his action didn't concern Lunaria. She was not some romance guru, and even more so, she was not the type to let out an indignant roar in the face of immorality. She was just a passerby, and she could simply ignore what had happened. Calming her heart, Lunaria walked out from behind the golden-haired teenager, and swaggered past him. Just as she had walked past the teenager and was about to step out of the magic area, a cold shout came from the teenager behind her.

“Wait!”

Chapter 29

Follower

“Wait!” The blonde boy’s cold voice sounded, this voice gave an entirely different impression from when he parted with the girl just then. Lunaria slightly raised her eyebrows towards this and turned around to look at the youth who was roughly the same height as her.

“Is something the matter?”

“!!” As expected, an expression of shock showed up on the youth’s face, but to Lunaria’s surprise, the other only stayed that way for a short moment before restoring his original gloomy look, he said,

“Are you the new disciple of Master Lao Jerry?”

“Looks like news travels fast around here, I am, but surely this is not the reason you stopped me right?”

“.....” the youth remained silent for a short while before opening his mouth to speak,

“You saw that, right?”

“Nope~.”

“Lies! I can tell from your nonchalant attitude!” The youth angrily said, thinking that he was being messed with.

Lunaria waved her hands,

“Even if I did, what could possibly happen?”

“I am the only young master of one of the branch families of a clan, and because my branch has fallen into desperate times, if I do not marry that woman, my branch will be sent away because of the lack of contribution and connections!”

“En, and then?”

“Did you not see that? I dislike that woman, if this piece of news were to be spread by the disciple of Master Lao Jerry, it will not be long before my family branch faces expulsion!” The youth tightly curled his fists and stared furiously at the other. The youth did not care that the woman in front of him is so beautiful that the entire duchy knew of her, the unwillingness in his heart completely overshadowed his desire for beauty!

“So what you require is just for me to not talking about this? Previously I would’ve obliged but your attitude towards me deters me from wanting to keep this under wraps.”

“No problem! If you let me bring you back to my clan, my clan leader who

possesses strength at the magic instructor level can certainly wipe your memories about this matter!”

“Aiya, I’ve only just forgotten so many things and you want me to have amnesia again? This is not a matter that would make someone happy. Besides, do you really think you can take me with you?” Lunaria extended her right hand and suddenly, a ginormous fireball appeared in mid-air, originally assuming that this big fireball would shock the youth in front of her, but from the other’s calm eyes, Lunaria knew that she is probably not his match, so she simply smiled coldly and said in a calm voice,

“I do not expect to be able to defeat you with this fireball, but the noise of using magic in this magic restricted area will definitely be enough to attract many supervisors that are present. I think when that happens, compared to you yourself receiving a little punishment, your situation would become a little more perilous~”

The youth who had looked at the fireball in Lunaria’s hands with indifference suddenly had a blanched face. After all, he was still young, so how could he think of so many other implications? Looking again at Lunaria’s pleased look, his heart continuously sank.

“Then what do you want? As long as you do not spread this around, I am willing to do anything for you, including dying!”

“Then die right now!”

“.....”

“What? Why are you hesitating?” Lunaria gave a sly smile the devastatingly beautiful face only gave the youth the image of a demon.

“Because you still have not given me any guarantees that you will not spread this matter around, and you still have not said anything about how to keep my branch of the clan from falling.”

“Aiya, this little guy isn’t big but still considers these many details.” Lunaria looked at the youth with some surprise, and dissipated the scorching fireball in her hands, asking,

“What is your name, and what is that little girl’s name?”

The sudden change caught the youth off guard and he stared blankly for a second before answering with some misgivings.

“Noah, Noah Hillier. The girl engaged to me is Sheila, Sheila Hillier.”

“Does this count as intermarriage?”

“.....” Noah seemed completely unable to comprehend the meaning of that so he decided to remain silent until Lunaria announced her true thoughts.

“Relax~ relax~, I did not intend to gossip about this anyways, but since you wouldn’t relent from the start, I decided to play with you for a bit. Mah(嘛-ま-emphasis), since you seem to be in a tight spot, I will solemnly swear.” Lunaria cleared her throat and said with a self-deemed serious tone.

“I, in the name of the Supreme Deity, give my oath, as long as Noah Hillier himself does not speak of this matter, then I, Lunaria, will guard this secret

with a sealed mouth, or else face the wrath of the heavens!”

This was the oath to the Supreme Deity known by everyone on the continent, and as soon as the pledge to the Supreme Deity is made, a bond could be felt around the oath taker, this type of oath could even bind a Sacred Magician to keep his words!

Noah stared at Lunaria in a daze, not once did he imagine for her to give such a heavy oath to the Supreme Deity, he hurriedly said,

“Id- idiot, how can you give out a deity oath so casually like this! Even though an oath is very powerful, there are many loopholes! For example, if you say what happened today while dreaming and someone just happens to hear this, it will still count as a violation of the oath, and you will receive a very terrifying punishment!”

“Aiya, but the oath has already been taken, and even if I want to take it back I can’t. Then that’s that, I’ve spent enough time with you little kid, I am very busy, can you step aside now.”

After speaking, Lunaria ignored the panicked look on Noah’s face and pushed the other off to the side, preparing to leave.

Noah was definitely not a person who muddles through matters, and since it seemed that she was not going to give him anytime to discuss this with himself, he gritted his teeth and said,

“Since you’ve already committed to this degree, then how can I, a grand future family head be outdone by a mere woman! I, Noah Hillier, descendent of the Hongzi clan branch family, swear in the name of the Supreme Deity! Before the branch family regains prosperity, I recognize Lunaria as my

master and will obey all commands be it life or death!”

“.....Ehhhhhhhh?”

Chapter 30

Burden

“Are you crazy!?” It was now Lunaria’s turn to be speechless, for a lack of better words, she said,

“Who would acknowledge a master a few minutes after meeting!? Are you going to follow me for life if your family never prospers!?”

“Yes!” Noah said with a firm determination on his face, since Noah had made up his mind, he was not going to waver! This was a quality that other teenagers lacked!

“I just don’t want to owe you.”

“What did you owe me? EH! Ah, I don’t get it, I don’t get it, why is there such a stubborn kid like you!?” Lunaria seemed slightly crazed as she scratched her head, her beautiful hair was all messed up which caused it to emanate a faint fragrant scent.

Pondering for a while, Lunaria started to drag the teenager out of the area.

“Where are we going?”

“To see Teacher Lao Jerry and see if he has any idea how to undo this oath.”

“No!” With a shove, Noah pushed Lunaria back and promptly took two steps back while saying,

“You cannot go look for Sir Lao Jerry, if you do so, you will be violating the oath and will suffer punishment, I will also immediately commit suicide!”

“.....” Lunaria felt a chill run down her back. It was clearly spring so why did it feel as if it was winter?

“Then, what you’re saying is, in just less than half an hour, I’ve gotten another burden that I need to be responsible for, right?”

“I’m not a burden! I am already at the intermediate-level [Qi Harmony] martial art rank, in just a few months’ time, I believe I can be a high-level [Qi Harmony] martial artist, and I’ll even be able to defeat level 2 magic beasts!” Noah exclaimed with pride, a 13-year old at mid-level [Qi Harmony] was indeed not commonly seen. Noah is one of the talented youngsters in the Duke’s mansion, this was why his family could still have a foothold within the mansion.

“Oh, so it’s like this uh.” Anyways, Lunaria had totally no idea what talent was. All she knew was that as Tyre, he could kill a level 1 magic beast after just half a day; a level 2 magic beast after 3 days; and after 5 days, he could already scare off a bunch of level 2 magic beasts, forcing them to run away with their tails between their legs. His power increased at such a fast rate that it could be visibly seen, so he had no concept of what talent was.

“However, this is the magic area, I think you’ve come to the wrong place.”

“Sheila..... she is a level 1 holy healing magic apprentice.”

“So this is why”, Lunaria realised, before continuing to scrutinise Noah once more. Just as the other party was starting to feel creeped out, she spoke,

“Mah, since we’ve already sworn the oath and are bound by it, we can naturally trust each other, therefore, let’s just mind our own business in future, what do you think?”

“But Lunaria, I’m your first follower, how can I leave you?” Noah’s rigid thinking once more caused Lunaria to feel like cursing his mom. Flinging her sleeves and pointing at Noah, she said,

“Kid, are you trying to annoy me? First complicating an originally simple issue, then now I ask you to pretend to be a stranger, yet you try to cozy up to me!? What? Do you think that it will be easy to gain benefits as the follower of Sir Lao Jerry’s disciple!?”

“Yes.”

“You!” Noah’s straightforward answer caused Lunaria to almost choke on her breath. Red faced, she gave him a deadly glare as if she wanted to rip him apart!

“You, you are such a bastard, why is there such a devil like you!”

“Then, Master Lunaria, where shall we go next?”

“Your attitude changes so fast! Don’t call me master, and don’t follow me.” Lunaria was screaming for help in her heart. As she quickly walked towards the exit of the area, Noah faithfully followed behind her, looking just like a loyal guard!

The central area was where the Duke lived in along with some VIPs and some other higher-ups. After Lunaria had become Sir Lao Jerry’s disciple, she was naturally considered to be a VIP as well. At this moment she was walking through the central area with no one blocking her way with many servants greeting her respectfully.

Lunaria had thought that Noah would not dare to enter the central area, but unbelievably, he actually followed her in without any hesitation. Furthermore, no one seemed to block his way, perhaps those hidden sentries had thought that he was part of Lunaria’s entourage.

After all, there were many servants in the central area and Noah had openly walked in, he would probably not arouse the suspicion of the sentries. Not to mention, Noah was currently following Sir Lao Jerry’s disciple, Lunaria! Which person was tired of living and dared to provoke such a prominent figure?

“Ah, isn’t this little sister Lunaria, I was just looking for you to have lunch together.”

The person was naturally Leah, who was extremely close with Lunaria. She was wearing a suit of soft armor today, and with her red hair flying in the wind, she looked extremely heroic.

“Sister Leah, I was thinking about having lunch together too.”

“En, then where shall we go to eat? Should I inform the servants that we’re eating here at the central area, or at the trade street in the miscellaneous area?” Leah eagerly walked over, but when she saw Noah, who was behind Lunaria, her eyebrows suddenly twitched.

“Little sister Lunaria, this is.....”

“Uhh, this is.....” Just as Lunaria was troubled with answering Leah’s question, Noah made a standard knight bow, courteously replying,

“I am Master Lunaria’s first follower. Noah, Noah Hillier.”

“Oh! I must really congratulate you, Noah, little sister Lunaria is a magician who is held in high regards, you will surely rise to prominence as you follow her!” Leah did not hold back with her congratulations but Lunaria was displeased.

“What congratulations, I do not acknowledge him!”

“It’s okay little sister Lunaria, an aspiring magician cannot be lacking in followers, this is because magicians are physically weaker, and you will need followers who are warriors to protect you in close combat.” Leah did not know that Lunaria had wholeheartedly refused to accept this absurd follower, thus, when Leah was trying to enlighten her, Lunaria had only felt that it had become even harder to get rid of this burden.

Chapter 31

The Apprehensive Mercenaries

Cili Mitre, a high-ranking mercenary who once killed a level two magic beast while only being at intermediate [Qi Harmony rank], having high expectations placed on her even though only being a new mercenary. At this moment, she was walking on the streets of Hess City filled with unease. This was because she has just received a mission from the mercenary headquarters. The contents of the mission was to go with 5 other mercenaries to support a strong individual suspected to be at the level of [Army Breaker].

They would have to support this person in the effort to kill the Ogre King Meme'Da, a notorious creature well-known in the circles of Iron Rank mercenaries.

Cili is unafraid of death or else in the first place, she would not have become a mercenary and fight side by side with men as a woman with weapons in hand against magic monsters. As she had some natural talent with DouQi as a child, it was inevitable that she would choose to become a mercenary whose death rate is as high as the payout rate supported by the fact that she needed to feed her three smaller brothers and sisters as well as a mother who is sick. Luckily, she worked hard and had better luck than most others as well as possessing the perseverance and determination to protect others! All these factors made the current her, a super-newbie with the title of [Roselle Butterfly],

However, at this moment, she is very terrified as this was her first time seeing an [Army Breaker] level individual which possessed a level of strength that she currently dreamed of achieving, not to mention that this person was able to kill tens of magic monsters with a tree branch in an instant.

“Will I be able to give the senpai a good impression?” Cili used a somewhat trembling voice as she muttered to herself before holding on to her abdomen, resisting a sudden urge to go use the bathroom.

“Wuhh~I want to run away...” At this moment, the Cili who can faces magic monsters with a smile has forgotten how to smile in order to leave a good first impression in front of this senpai.

As she was having wild thoughts in her head, Cili has already arrived in front of the mercenary hall’s entrance.

“Ahh!” Cili hesitated as she stared at the figure in front of her, saying,

“Isn’t this Miss Jade Star?”

The young girl who was called turned around to look at Cili, and said with a somewhat stiff smile on her face,

“Hello, Roselle Butterfly, it’s been almost half a year since we have last met, right?”

“Yeah, you’re not at the branch often, and why are you standing at the entrance not going in?”

“Ah... Good question... I’m so nervous that I can’t even lift my leg.” Jade Star waved her hand, trying to act natural but only manage to give Cili the impression of a wooden puppet trying to wave its hand.

“You probably don’t know this, but a super-powerful person around the level of [Army Breaker] or even [Emperor] came to Hess City recently, and I was picked along with another four other people to help support this person.”

“You too!?”

“What do you mean? Could you also have been selected? Ah! Oh yeah! Harriot, that perverted baldy is on duty this week! It must have been he who suggested us!”

“Err, let’s not badmouth other people behind their backs. After all, this is also a rare chance to give a good impression on that senior.” Cili felt much better about herself after seeing Jade Star who was even more nervous than herself even though her words disguised the self-motivation purpose.

Jade Star took a deep breath and said,

“Yeah I guess... After all, that person is powerful enough to instantly kill several tens of level two magic monsters with his bare hands. As supporters, we must then prove our worth and if we can gain the favor of senior that that is even better.”

“Yeah.” Cili agreed with Jade Star but at the same time became doubtful in her heart, how did it turn into killing with bare hands?

“Alright, let’s enter, making senpai wait would definitely not leave a good impression.” Jade Star started moving in a stiff manner and Cili followed behind all the while muttering to herself. Cili came an hour earlier but even so, she was much slower when compared to Jade Star who by the looks of things arrived two to three hours ago. From this point alone, she could tell just how much more nervous the other was compared to herself. After making this comparison, her protesting stomach quietened down and Cili felt much better.

The mercenary branch hall that the two had entered over a hundred times now seemed very foreign to the two, and despite the fact that there was many mercenaries wearing black cloaks as usual, Cili and Jade Star did not have the time to notice them.

“Hoy! Over here, Roselle Butterfly, Jade Star, you two are finally here!”

The one who spoke was big baldy Harriot, the pervert who tried numerous times to court Jade Star despite being rejected with brutal force each time, causing Harriot to awaken something deep inside and started courting Jade Star even more.

“Harriot! Are you the scoundrel who recommended me!” Jade Star walked straight up to Harriot and give him a big slap on his bald head, the sound so clear that it attracted everyone’s gaze, and what was even more surprising was the fact that the ought to be angry Harriot had a big enjoying look on his face instead, and he answered without minding the brutality a single bit.

“Yes, after all, the people who are my intimate friends and lover and have a high mercenary rank are only you four!”

“Who is your lover!” Jade Star grinded her teeth while glaring at the

scoundrel, but only elicited a wave of his hand

“I didn’t say it was you, why take it as a personal attack?”

Jade Star knew that she was being played by this perverted baldy, making her angry but with nowhere to let it out. Just before things escalated a step further, a middle aged man with his arms crossed over his chest used his voice to stop the two

“Alright, that’s enough Jade Star. We are that senpai’s supporters, so let’s not keep clowning around.”

Ah!

Jade Star, who lost her anxiety and worries the instant she saw Harriot, regained her composure and said with some unease

“Sand Sword, you’re also here.”

“Yes, after all, that kind of powerful person only needs to use a fraction of his power, and that’ll be worth this trip. To personally see the moves of a [Army Breaker] or even a [Emperor/Heavenly Son].”

[tl: [Heavenly Son]-> [Emperor] and [Phoenix] -> [Titled Emperor] rank name correction]

“Sand Sword, you’re still as infatuated with martial arts as ever I see!” Cili became more calm and at ease with more people around her, and not having

to face that powerful senpai alone. She should be alright right?

“Oi~you are all here? Looks like it really was Harriot behind all this!” The new comer was a handsome young mercenary wearing gaudy clothing, no matter the earrings or the tattoos on his hands, anyone could tell this guy was a delinquent at a glance, but it wasn’t unusual for a delinquent to be a mercenary.

“Harriot, speak, is this all just a lie to get us together for some secret of yours!”

“Lies?”

“Yeah! It must be lies, after all, this city that we are in is a merchant city, why would a powerful person come and live here? And even if the core part of the city might have [Emperor] or even [Titled Emperor] there, but those people are part of the country’s military, and speaking of mercenaries, isn’t the branch head only a [Emperor] level person.”

“But the truth is the truth.”

“Hmm?”

“I’ll call him out now, just wait here.”

“Wait, wait a moment!” The delinquent gave in instantly and patted his chest and start taking deep breath before saying

“Okay, you can go call him now.”

Wuah, who would have thought that Ghost Slayer would have a nervous side. This was the first time that Cili saw the delinquent mercenary being nervous. Although the guy was half believing at first, but he was still nervous at seeing Harriot’s matter of fact face and about to face reality of the situation.

“Wait, wasn’t there supposed to be 5 supporters? Aren’t we missing someone?”

“This.....actually, the extra person is on the same level of power as that Mr.123, and is in the same situation of being powerful but wanting to become Iron ranked mercenary after just registering, Mah, this is also the branch head’s idea. With the two of them together, this mission should be a lot easier, and you all’s pressure should be much lighter.”

Harriot’s words suddenly gave the three besides Sand Sword a much greater pressure, all complaining inside their hearts, how is this easier? This was obviously adding one more direwolf to the mix on top of the one they already have to face!

Chapter 32

Homosexual Preferences?

“So that’s the reason, what a coincidence!” Sand Sword’s excited response was a vivid contrast to the expression of the other three. He continued, without a care for the embarrassment felt by the other 3 and asked

“Then can’t you reveal a bit of that other senpai’s information?”

“This information came directly from the mouth of the branch head, so other than the information that the senpai’s name is “Long Tu(Dragon Slayer)”, I don’t know any more information either.” Harriot waved his hand, but the blank answer did not prevent the other four from having their fanciful thoughts

Named Long Tu(Dragon Slayer), and has the same power as that other senpai. Everyone immediately imagined a domineering man towering above his enemies, with a bare muscular torso and holding a huge ax in his hand!

Compared to 123 senpai’s id name, Long Tu(Dragon Slayer) was a much easier name to picture the person behind the name.

“Okay, that other senpai will arrive in a moment, so I will go ahead and invite over Mr.123 from the mercenary hotel from across the street.”

Harriot informed the four and walked quickly across the street, completely ignoring the expressions of the four.

“Ro, Roselle Butterfly, can, can you check to see if my earrings are worn properly? Is my hair alright? Does it look messy?” Ghost slayer begged Cili with a panicked face, and only received a very stiff smile for a response

“I feel that it’s alright, Mhm, just keep it like that is fine.”

Actually, instead of worrying if those were tidy, isn’t it better to get rid of those gaudy things all together in the first place? But Cili won’t say that out loud, after all, that kind of retort was not very polite.

“Okay, let’s just all wait quietly for senpai’s arrival. What senpai needs is our strength, not our looks.

Although they felt that Sand Sword was not entirely correct, but it was indeed right to keep quiet and wait, after all, if they get too absorbed in their chatting and did not notice senpai’s approach, they won’t even have time to respond.

2

“Mr. Tyre, this is the magic picture stone you wanted, and this is a medium tier metal weapon [Sword of gathering wind].” Jack carefully handed Tyre the items in front of him one by one and even bought some of the little items that Tyre didn’t ask for with his own money.

“Mmm, not bad.” Tyre looked at the sword in front of him, although he doesn’t know how sharp it is, but it is at least stronger than a tree branch.

“Oh yes, what did you mean by a metal weapon?”

Again? Jack wondered to himself, this should be one of the daily 3000 questions that Mr. Tyre asks every day right?

“Metal weapon is one of the various tiers of weapons, uh... it is not that it is called that because it is made from metal, but it is ranked by the Scarlet Smoke martial artists and the Mercenary headquarters. From bottom up the tiers are metal-grade, army-grade, kingdom-grade, and the highest is sacred-grade.”

“So it is like this, quite a ranking system to look forward to. En, thank you for your hard work these days.”

“Mr. Tyre, this is nothing, After All, Mr. Tyre is not familiar around these parts.” Jack said as a matter of fact and shrugged his shoulders, his nonchalant attitude and a lack of any reciprocation gave Tyre some guilt.

“En, I’ll owe you a favor, if you need anything, just call me with the magic sound stone.”

“AH! Then, Thank you very much!” Jack expressed with wild joy, after all, that is a favor from a powerful person, a very high-end gift to [Qi harmony] person like him, what a heavenly gift! He decided to make this favor one of his hidden trump cards! Jack did all the work and endured all the hardship for Tyre these days was just for this moment, for the moment that this strong

individual would give the slightest benefit back to him, and this blank check like favor is the best that Jack could hope for!

Tyre's eyebrows twitched a bit at seeing Jack's response, was his favor really worth that much? Mah, if it really turned out to be a request that he can't deal with, he can always just turn around and run away.

"Mr. Tyre are you there?"

Harriot's voice came from outside the door.

Tyre put up the pile of items in front of him and replied calmly

"Yes, I am, what is it Mr. Harriot? Come in."

"Okay." Harriot opened the door, and the first thing that entered his side was Jack's beet red face looking back at him. The baldy's pupils dilated immediately, looking back and forth between the calm and tranquil Tyre and the red-faced sweat drenched Jack. He suddenly had a shocking guess.

Could it be that Mr. Tyre has some homosexual tendencies?

Ah, no no no, this is blasphemy to strong individuals. Wait, that's not right either, who said strong people cannot like the same gender?

But this was just a bold guess, he needed to observe this for a while longer before making his decision.

“Uhh, Umm, Mr. Tyre, Sorry for interrupting you at such an important time, I just wanted to let you know that the four supporting mercenaries are all here.”

“Four? Wasn’t there supposed to be Five?”

“Actually, this is also a good thing for Mr. Tyre, because that other person is someone on the same level of strength as you, Mr. Tyre, and also is in the same situation as you, needing to quickly raise mercenary rank to Iron mercenary level, so the branch head decided to put you two together.”

“Hoo? That’ll be a great help. What is that mercenary called?”

“Long Tu!”

“Mr. Long Tu... what a heroic name, the awe-inspiring image is already occupying my vision.” Tyre said with jealousy, thinking why he has such trouble getting a cool sounding yet low-key name, yet other people has such an easy time!

Harriot gave an embarrassed chuckle and answered

“Truly sorry, actually, it’s Miss Long Tu.”

“Mi, Miss?” a tall muscular man wearing a lady’s dress appeared in Tyre’s mind, Wahh~Just thinking of this gave him all kinds of Domineering images!

“Mah, let’s talk about the details of the mission first.”

“Uhh, It’s alright really, If Mr. Tyre is not interested at the moment, I can wait outside a while while Mr. Tyre finishes your business first.”

“What? I completely don’t understand what you mean by needing to wait outside.”

Note : [EN Dragon Slayer has been changed to Long Tu for future chapter reasons. Terms have also been changed and we are working on editing the previous chapters.]

Chapter 33

The First Meeting

Crossing the bustling streets of Hess city, Tyre and the other two arrived inside the mercenary branch hall after a few minutes.

The first thing that showed in sight was still the usual throng of black hooded mysterious people, making Tyre really suspect that this wasn't the mercenary branch guild but rather the assassin's branch guild instead.

But, a moment later, he saw the four people who were waiting for him, standing right beside the door as still as tree trunks.

“Mr. 123, these four are the high-grade mercenaries that I invited to assist you.”

“Mmm, okay.” Tyre nodded his head and looked at the four people. This glance made their originally rigid bodies even more rigid, and one of the males who was dressed in gaudy clothes even had a few drops of sweat roll down from his forehead.

Yep, they really are top quality mercenaries, look at all that sweat from hard training. Tyre smiled and nodded his head again, saying to the four,

“Hello, my name is 123, a newly registered mercenary. If I mess up then please bear with me.”

This sentence made the four of them feel extremely flattered and did not know how to reply, this caused the nearby Jack to frown and solemnly say,

“You guys still don’t want to introduce yourself to Mr. 123?”

Even though Jack was only an intermediate-grade mercenary, and he usually had to treat high-grade mercenaries with great respect. However, right now, he was the closest to Mr. Tyre and he believed that he possessed the qualifications to scold these disrespectful people!

The four people snapped out of their daze, and the person to step forward first, was that handsome man who was dressed in gaudy clothes.

“Err, I- I’m called Wind Slashing Ghost, high-grade mercenary at, at the peak of [Qi Harmony] DouQi, I’m 21 this year... Ah- Also...? Eh? Is self-introduction really such a difficult matter?” Ghost Slash struggled to introduce himself, this made Tyre think of the appearance of Claude, but compared to Claude, Wind Slashing Ghost gave him a completely different feeling, how to describe this... It’s like the difference of length, breadth and height?

“En, nice to meet you Mr. Wind Slashing Ghost.” Tyre extended his right hand, causing Wind Slashing Ghost to gawk, he then gripped Tyre’s right hand with both of his hands and excitedly replied,

“He- Hello. Please just directly call me Wind Slashing Ghost!”

“Okay. Then the next person is...?”

“Hello, Mr. 123, this humble one’s name is Sand Sword, I am a high-grade mercenary from the Dust Spirit Mercenary Group and I’m at the peak of [Qi Harmony] Dou Qi. This year, I’m 34 years old, I heard that Mister is going to kill the Ogre King that has a bounty of 30,000 gold coins, therefore I’d like to offer my humble strength.” Sand Sword gave a clear self-introduction, possessing the maturity that a youngster would not have, his eyes containing a profoundness that came from a path of slaughter throughout many years.

“Hello, just calling you Sand Sword should be fine?”

“Yes, please do so.”

“En, then this young lady is...?”

“I- I am...” A sharp cry of a young lady came from Sand Sword’s side, but what stood out was that the young lady had apparently bit her tongue. Such an embarrassing scene caused Harriot who was standing at the side to softly whisper words of encouragement, while pumping his fist. However, this only made the red-faced young lady become even more embarrassed as she tried to hide her face.

“I, I’m really sorry!” The female mercenary who hurriedly apologized carried a mature and sexy charm, her uneven green hair flowing down to her shoulders filled one with “determination”, her lofty towering twin peaks made Tyre..... Ah, better stop right there...

Tyre did not know why he could not look at females simply with admiration, if he continued to act this way he might really become a pervert.

“No problem, continue speaking.”

“O- Okay. My name is Jade Star, just like the others before, this is my mercenary nickname. I am a high-grade mercenary at the level of 2nd level Magic Apprentice, and I’m 22 years old this year.”

“En, Jade Star it is, you should be able to learn Cure Technique, Detoxify Technique right?”

“Ye- Yeah.”

“Then I’ll leave the support to you.”

“Okay!”

“Then the last person is...”

“Hu~ Hello Mister.” The last person who was a young lady with flax-colored hair respectfully bowed once, then continued,

“I’m called Roselle Butterfly, I am at the peak of [Qi Harmony] DouQi, along with the others I am also a high-grade mercenary, being 18 years old this year. In the upcoming days, if you find any aspect of me to be lacking please be sure to harshly reprimand me so I can firmly ingrain it into my memory.”

“So it’s like this... Punishment eh...?” Tyre immediately took the word

“Punishment” and dreamt up some wild fantasies before shaking his head, pondering if he used to be a wild beast before he lost his memories, to think of things in such a perverted aspect.

“However you sure are young, Roselle Butterfly is only 18 years of age and already possesses the strength of a high-grade mercenary, I think you are probably extremely reliable.”

“Ah- To praise me like this... No. I’m still lacking by far compared to Mr. Wind Slashing Ghost and Mr. Sand Sword.” Roselle Butterfly who suddenly received words of praise immediately mentioned Ghost Slash and Sand Sword, to which Ghost Slash changed his expression and cleverly replied,

“Little Butterfly, you don’t have to act modestly anymore, you have only become a mercenary at 16 years old, and in just short two years, you have become a genius at the peak of [Qi Harmony] DouQi, I am far lacking compared to you.

“En, it is indeed such.” Sand Sword nodded his head in agreement, this caused Roselle Butterfly to let out a soft groan. She was planning to let the other two misters share the burden, but they unhesitatingly directed it back towards her. Under Tyre’s gaze Roselle Butterfly’s stomach involuntarily started cramping.

Chapter 34

Dragon Slayer

“Mr 123, we just received some news. Miss Long Tu(Dragon Slayer) is already on her way and she will be arriving in probably just a few minutes.” Harriot’s reminder caused Roselle Butterfly to exhale her deep breath that she was holding, but she quickly regained her composure.

“Miss?”

Everyone was startled, they never would’ve imagined that someone with such an aggressive and macho name was a young lady.

“So it’s like this, let’s just quietly await her arrival.”

Tyre shrugged his shoulders, but Jack was not pleased in the slightest.

“How can we let Mr. 123 stand here like this, even if the other is an existence of the same level, one cannot be so disrespectful!”

“Ah, it’s okay, it’s okay. Don’t get so worked up over this small matter, Mr. Jack” Tyre waved his hand, thinking in his heart that Mr. Jack was an extremely righteous person.

But the first to respond was Wind Slashing Ghost, who immediately got up and carried over a chair, placing it directly by Tyre's side and saying ,

“Senpai, please go ahead and sit down!”

“Eh...?” Tyre was flabbergasted, was there really a need for this? However, looking at their individual puppy-dog expressions it was hard to reject an invitation filled with such warmth and care, it's best to just sit down.

Tyre sitting down was a welcome sight to the people around him, carefully thinking, a young man sitting on a chair but on the side are high-grade mercenaries, even a fool would know what he had a great background.

“Wu~” Suddenly placed under so many eyes made Tyre let out an uneasy sound, causing Jack to think that Tyre was not pleased, so Jack reprimanded

“You guys still haven't served Mr. 123 tea! Do you think it's easy for Mr. 123 to have traveled such a long distance?!”

“Ah. No, I don't need tea...” Tyre thought to himself that he had only crossed the street, but this hesitation caused Jack to once again shout,

“Bring wine! Quickly go and bring wine!”

“O- Okay.” The person who responded the quickest was Wind Slashing Ghost. In his heart, he felt extremely dissatisfied with Jack berating him. However, the senpai was thirsty and so they had an obligation to serve tea and pour water. Quick as a flash, he returned with a bottle of red wine in one hand, a cup in the other, and started pouring a full cup of wine. .

“Senpai, please drink!”

“Eh? This red wine looks extremely familiar.” Harriot’s complexion paled, looking at the reception counter. Everything looked normal except for the missing bottle of his preciously guarded bottle of aged red wine. His heart shattered instantly, but he held the rage inside since it was Mr. Tyre who wanted to drink it.

“.....Uhh, this”

What, what is this situation! Tyre was struck dumb by the events again. Just what are Jack and Wind Slashing Ghost doing, and so in sync at that. He held the recently poured cup of red wine, then looked around him at the puppy eyes. Tyre steeled his resolve and forced himself to drink the entire cup in one go.

“Amazing!” Jack cheered on one side, almost causing Tyre to spray the wine back out.

Roselle butterfly saw that Tyre still had drops of wine clinging to his lips, pumped up her courage and took out her handkerchief, then carefully offered it to Tyre with both hands

“Umm, Senpai! Please use this.”

“.....” Tyre can only be described as a frightened rabbit at this moment. But since the handkerchief was offered with kindness, he can’t trample her feelings and reject it, not to mention all the puppy eyes still surrounding him! Arhggg!

“Thank you then, I promise I will return it to you after washing it.”

“No, please treat it like a disposable napkin and throw it away after using it.” Roselle Butterfly hurriedly gestured with both arms, giving the impression that she didn’t even dare to consider that offer.

Wah, how painful. Tyre’s weak little heart received a harsh stomp. He thought Roselle Butterfly meant that she didn’t want something that disgusting because he used it. After seeing through the meaning behind her gesture, Tyre started to feel very down.

Who would have thought that Roselle Butterfly actually meant that how could she make the senpai go personally wash her handkerchief then return it to her! Just this thought alone frightened her and caused her to make that gesture.

“*Clears throat* Okay, en, from the look of the time, miss Long Tu should be getting here soon right?” Tyre coughed dryly and changed to the topic to the missing person, then waited for Harriot to respond.

“Yes, look, she’s coming, there she is.”

Everyone turned their sights to the direction that Harriot pointed at, and a little girl around 4 and a half feet with golden hair was just walking towards them. She was definitely going to grow up into a beauty, or maybe because of slow puberty development, she still gave off the feeling of quasi-beauty. Of course, for those certain people with certain special hobbies[t/l lolicon*], then she can be said to be at beauty’s pinnacle.

“Mr. Harriot, I think the one you are referring to should be this person right?” Tyre pointed to the little girl who only reached his chest in height, and the doubt showing on his face was as the same as everyone else.

“Yes, yes she is. Or at least that’s what the branch head told me.” Harriot was obviously shocked himself and stared at the little girl who was slowly walking towards them

“Also, Miss Long Tu actual strength should be mid-tier [Army Breaker], which matches the records.”

Mid-Tier [Army Breaker]! What?! This little girl?!

This heavy news dropped on them like a bombshell, and the high-ranking mercenaries all showed disbelief on their faces.

“Ah, but the branch head also said, Miss Long Tu is 27 years old.”

As soon as this came out of Harriot’s mouth and reached the ears of the slowly walking little girl, the little girl almost tripped and yelled out with extreme indignity,

“Tiska, you scoundrel! Do you have to even sell out my age!”

[EN: Tiska is the branch head’s name.]

Chapter 35

Mission Begin!

“Ah, I should speak carefully. I am a virtuous young lady.” The golden-haired young lady patted her small chest, forcefully suppressing her anger. She then walked in front of the six people and said with a smile,

“Nice to meet you, my name is LongTu, I am a new primary-grade mercenary. I hope my fellow mercenary seniors can care for me with your vast experience of being a mercenary.”

Does she mean she doesn't expect much from us in terms of actual help?

“Oh, yes, I heard there was a Mister who was facing the same situation as me, right?

“Miss Long Tu, the person in the same situation as you is Mr. 123.” Harriot respectfully stepped aside, withdrawing with a single step, causing Tyre's strong physique to be revealed!

“Hello, Miss Long Tu, I am 123.”

Oh? The information said that you should possess the strength of an [Army

Breaker] individual, but your DouQi is comparable to someone who has just begun training!

Long Tu's words startled everyone who was present, to which Jack baffledly replied,

"No, no way! I have personally witnessed Mr. 123 in the blink of an eye killing a dozen grade 2 magic beasts with only a tree branch!"

Ah, Tyre's mouth gaped open from shock, thinking to back then where he had only killed two magic beasts.

"Well, powerhouses practicing restraining techniques aren't that rare, the amount of DouQi seen on the surface does not reflect an individual's true strength."

Long Tu stroked her hair while looking at Harriot speak and then said,

"So everyone is here, we can now begin."

Yes, yes. Oh that's right! The branch head also left me with a few words for you, saying that....." Harriot had some hesitation as if debating on whether or not to speak the words.

But Long Tu was still somewhat impatient, she put her hands on her hips and glared at Harriot, saying,

"Spit it out already, stop being such a sissy."

Facing the wrath of Long Tu, Harriot got cold shivers running up his spine and immediately spilled the beans,

“The branch head also said, that, that, don’t always be stuck in your little fantasy and call yourself a virtuous lady left and right, even calling a man a virtuous lady would be more fitting than calling yourself one.”

“...Wha...What!” Long Tu could not remain calm after hearing that, and started yelling at the top of her lungs towards the interior of the hall

“TISKA, YOU FILTHY WHORE!!!!”

The grand branch head being called a filthy whore by a little girl in broad daylight in front of a huge crowd was definitely shocking, and sounded very rude especially to those who held the branch head in reverence, causing them to be deeply angered, but when they discovered strength of the aura surrounding this little girl, they were all rooted to the spot.

[Army Breaker], the upper power echelon of the entire Hess city and even the military must give them face. If they wanted to, any [Army Breaker] individual can easily obtain a nobility title and gain land if they work for the kingdom.

All the people who wanted to speak up promptly shut their mouths, who were they kidding, an [Army Breaker] can kill advanced [Qi Harmony] with a single slap if they wanted to, and how many advanced [Qi Harmony] was there? Even those who have reached peak [Qi Harmony] were the scarce few.

“Miss, Miss Long Tu, please, please keep it down while in the hall. Please calm your anger.” Harriot really regretted agreeing to bring the words of the branch head. If this Miss Long Tu really get pissed off, then all of them in the hall will suffer a calamity.

“Humph!” Long Tu’s face was still red, very apparent that her anger has not dissipated just yet. Those around her can clearly hear her mumble ‘how come even a man suits it more than me..... I am a lady, a lady!’

.....

Uuwah, Tyre unconsciously took two steps backwards, feeling that it was hard to approach. She(?) was worthy of the title Long Tu, even that soft and cute appearance cannot contain the tyrannical aura from leaking out of her!

[EN: the (?) was in the raws, Tyre is not sure whether or not she is a lady... :P]

But what made Tyre felt more terrified was the Dou Qi emanated from the other’s body, that feeling was just like when he was facing a huge ferocious beast. Although it was far from the level of Lao Jerry, but it was still enough for him to label her as someone to not piss off.

“Uh, Miss Long Tu, can we talk about the mission first and other things afterwards? How does this sound?”

“.....” Long Tu sighed and nodded her head, and thankfully didn’t take her anger out at anyone.

“Mr. 123, I wish you success!” Jack emotionally saw Tyre off. Originally, Jack wanted to say a few more words like telling the other high-ranking

mercenaries to take good care of Mr. Tyre, but after seeing Wind Slashing Ghost's scary eyes, he swallowed the words back down.

“Then let's go, to the Meteor Mountain Range!”

2

The bounty board is the mechanism that all mercenaries use, and the normal requesting parties are either the military or the locals who were harmed severely. Bounties are in accordance with the level of difficulty discovered by the bounty scouts and one could tell the difficulty of the request from looking at the bounty board. Normally, the lowest bounty is worth at least 1000 gold, therefore, the person who wants to take the request must at least be in the least advanced [Qi Harmony] or stronger.

Meteor Mountain Range, in the outskirts of Hess city, covers enough area to span half of all the cities in the Miliac Kingdom combined, and inside the Mountain Range, countless magic beasts roam its forests. There are also many Boss-level magic beasts who rule over entire mountains, and thus making the mountain range one of the most dangerous places in the Miliac Kingdom.

At the start of spring, birds and flowers carpet this mountain range, and even if it is the dangerous Meteor Mountain Range, it still gives off a picture of serenity and beauty.

“What a great place.” Long Tu gave a huge lazy stretched.

Although the stretch revealed a taunt and white stomach that caught Tyre's

attention, he was more focused on she was saying... [t/l trust him (ㄅㄛ).]

“Miss Long Tu, even if this is the outer region of the mountain range, it still can’t be called a good place.”

“Mah, I am saying this without taking the magic beasts into account. Mr. 123, don’t be too proper with all things. Even if it is this place, as long as you have enough power, you can still use the mountain range as a picnic location, and occasionally relieving built up anger and stress on the beasts isn’t a bad idea either.” Long Tu extended both her arms and spun around in a circle on one foot, making her golden hair trail in the air, as if a happy little golden sparrow flitting in the air. Those who saw these scene would probably forever cherish it in their hearts.

Chapter 36

First Battle!

“Miss Long Tu, even though you possess overwhelming strength, it’s best not to let your guard down. After all, unexpected things can happen.” Tyre prudently said. This is what he had personally experienced back in the forest. It could happen that when relaxing your life is wrested away by a viper magic beast. Only by remaining alert in an environment like this at all times can you have a greater chance at survival.

“Ah~ Mr. 123 don’t act like my big brother and say identical words, my ear has a callus from hearing this advice.” Long Tu somewhat impatiently said as she covered her ears, she then looked at Tyre and said,

“Word has it that Mr. 123 is a person of the Miliac Kingdom?”

“No, I am from the border between Miliac and Hillier Kingdoms” Tyre loftily shrugged. Not like it mattered what place he mentioned, Miss Long Tu would probably not look it up.

“That’s how it is. However, I also just arrived on this Continent, so there are many things that I do not understand.”

“Just arrived in this Kingdom?” Tyre was somewhat astonished, this also caused several other mercenaries to respond in a flash,

“Miss Long Tu... You mean, you come from abroad?”

“That’s right. It is the opposite of the Gabriel Continent. The Continent I come from is the Holy Dragon ruled Heavenly Empire.” Long Tu’s words shocked everyone, Holy Dragon Empire was definitely the most powerful overlord empire of a continent, albeit the size of the continent was half the size of Gabriel Continent, but the military force was on par or even greater than either Xigely Empire, or Vermilion Empire.

“Then why did Miss Long Tu come to the Gabriel Continent?”

“This is because I am searching for something.”

“Searching for something?” A very vague explanation, but this is probably why Miss Long Tu wants to quickly be promoted as a mercenary. After all, utilizing the mercenary headquarters’ intelligence network to search was many times simpler than doing it by herself.

“123-sensei, Long Tu-sensei, please stop.” The one speaking was the oldest which was Sand Sword, he stood one step before Tyre and said,

“Ahead there are eight ogre footsoldiers, it looks like we are approaching the Ogre King’s lair.”

“What should we do 123-sensei? Should we take a detour to avoid alerting the enemy or should we forcefully charge through?” The originally somewhat delicate Roselle Butterfly showed her firm and resolute side, as if the possibility of an upcoming slaughter did not waver her in the slightest.

Ah, en. Miss Long Tu, what do you think?”

“Obviously, I think forcefully breaking through is the best. However, I am still waiting for Mr. 123’s decision.” Long Tu also swept over the other mercenaries with a glance, hinting the fact that the other mercenaries will follow his lead.

This caused Tyre to be in a dilemma. In the past few days he had always gone solo, so how would he possibly know how to make a group decision?

However! Since Miss Long Tu thinks that forcefully breaking through is better, the correct answer is obviously to comply with her!

“En, I also think that we can forcefully break through. After all, we don’t have that much time to procrastinate and take a detour.”

“Yes! Then please allow I, Sand Sword, to pave the way for Mr. 123 and Miss Long Tu!”

“Me too!”

“Seniors, please save for strength! Hand over the sweeping of these footsoldiers to us!” Wind Slashing Ghost patted his chest then proceeded to reveal a dagger in his sleeve, the dagger apparently not a normal dagger as it was covered in some diluted liquid.

“You guys...” Tyre was thinking of refusing. After all, he could kill eight ogres in a flash. Why allow his companions to take some risks when he could crush through everything, Tyre certainly does not like that style of doing things. However, Long Tu interrupted Tyre from speaking, as if

guessing what he was going to say, she then said with a smile,

“Mr. 123, isn’t this great? We can take advantage of this and probe their strengths. If they can’t take care of themselves now, then who will help them later on when they are in danger and we aren’t nearby?”

“.....”

“Additionally, aren’t these mercenaries the ones that you hired? I’m not saying anything false.”

“That is because... so be it. Then let’s have a look at their strengths, I will say this in advance, I have never looked down upon them.”

“En, the strength a person can erupt out with cannot be measured by the DouQi they possess. I have met this kind of individual, so even a [Qi Harmony] individual cannot be ignored!”

Long Tu’s words caused Tyre to feel that it contained a trace of profound meaning but he planned to disregard it. After all, since they started speaking Long Tu hasn’t spoken to him threateningly.

While they were talking, Sand Sword and the three others already equipped their weapons and faced the eight ogres to initiate their attacks. Their coordination had a faint trace of a method that was close to perfection.

Sand Sword grasped a shield and a longsword and by himself withstood the attacks of four ogres, a contrast to the delicate Roselle Butterfly, her nimble swordsmanship tallying the ogres attacks, she was graceful like a butterfly, fighting nimbly yet vigorously. Every move she made could pierce the joints

of the ogres causing them to slowly become paralyzed. At the back providing assistance was the grade 2 Magic Apprentice Jade Star. However, because of the situation being lopsided the originally most important role became the most carefree and leisure role. However, every so often Jade Star's hands released piercing lightning and fireballs. Nevertheless causing Tyre to inwardly sigh, even though her formidability was on par with Lunaria, the difference in technique and proficiency was like the difference between the sky and the earth.

The last ogre's weakness was attacked by the strange ghost-like Wind Slashing Ghost, in his hand every attack he made with the dagger caused the ogre to howl in pain, it was also because of Wind Slashing Ghost's offensive that the pressure on the other mercenaries was greatly reduced.

"These mercenaries aren't bad!" Tyre cannot help but to sigh in admiration, his experience cannot compare with the experience of these mercenaries, every movement they make can achieve maximum effect with minimum effort. Tyre has to use a Saint-level Martial Technique to absolutely crush his opponents. It doesn't matter what sort of attack his opponents used, Tyre in one move strikes down 10 enemies, a sequence of movements to eradicate the Heavens.

[T/I Sorry, I have no clue what the last sentence means.. Help anyone? 提尔全部一力降十会, 一种套路吃遍天.]

"It seems that it is necessary to ask them for combat advice," Tyre mumbled to himself.

Chapter 37

Reversed!

Naturally, the result of the fight would be the victory of Iron Sword and the others. It was not really a fight as much as it was a warm-up for their huge upcoming battle.

“Seniors, we have exterminated the eight ogres!”

The one who spoke was Sand Sword, Long Tu mouth curved into a smile but she did not say anything. Tyre, however, sighed and said,

“Perfect coordination! Your fighting techniques were also extremely seasoned. En, reassuring to the degree of us being able to leave our backs to you.” Tyre looked to the sky, it was noon. It was transitioning from winter to spring and so it was extremely hot. Tyre pointed at a shady tree and said,

[T/I huh? Winter to spring brings hot weather?]

“Let’s go over there to take a short rest, it is possible that we have to complete our next task in one go!”

“Yes!” The four people who foresaw a hard battle immediately turned solemn. After all, they are on the eve of facing a mission reward with a bounty reward of 30000 gold coins. Not even subjugating three or four

thousand bandits can compare to this amount.

2

Sitting under a tree were 6 people who brought out their rations, Roselle Butterfly fished out a soup container from her travel bag. She then first scooped out some soup into a bowl and offered it to Tyre.

“He- Here you go, please drink.”

“Ah, good, many thanks.” Tyre was thinking of refusing. However, the fragrance from the soup was extremely tempting and hard to resist. It’s best to act without constraint and take the bowl of soup. After one gulp, a warm current passed through his throat and circulated throughout his whole body. This was a kind of soup that even in the hot weather allowed one to feel cozy and warm up. The flavor was also great to help one recuperate their well-being. Tyre felt that this soup can stand side-by-side with the dishes cooked by the top-class imperial chefs of the kingdom.

“Delicious, really delicious!”

The repeated exclamation of deliciousness caused Roselle Butterfly to have to suppress a huge smile on her face, whereas on the side Jade Star came over to also say,

“Little Butterfly actually can qualify to be one of the kingdom’s imperial chefs, were it not for her foolish head thinking that she would be a long distance from her family. If not, why would she have to risk her life to go work as a mercenary?”

“Jade, Jade Star, what are you saying!” Roselle Butterfly stared at Jade Star, she felt that speaking wantonly in front of the seniors was extremely disrespectful and lacking in manners. However, Tyre hardly cared, originally he hasn’t even considered himself as an extremely important figure. If it were not for Lunaria in the dukedom being pampered every day already becoming a norm, how could he even not feel agitated having to sit down and be served by these mercenaries?

“Possessing proficiency in a field will definitely garner respect from other people, this is a good thing. Even though you currently don’t wish to develop in this field, later on, there is no worry that you will have nothing to pursue.” Tyre’s words caused Roselle Butterfly to stare blankly at him, without waiting for the others to respond, Tyre continued saying,

“Oh, that’s right! Roselle Butterfly and Iron Sword please come over here.”

“Yes.” Iron Sword who was sitting down against the tree stood up, picking up his heavy sword and walked over to Tyre’s side, unhurriedly sitting down.

“May I know why senior has called me over?”

“En, this is regarding swordsmanship.”

“Swordsmanship?” Roselle Butterfly tilted her head with some confusion while Sand Sword quickly came to a sudden realization, his eyes lit up full of fiery passion and said,

“Senior wants to advise us on our swordsmanship? This, this... I really

can't thank senior enough!!!!”

“Ah!” Roselle Butterfly only then reacted, so it was that Mr. 123 wanted to take the current resting period to advise them in their swordsmanship! The young lady who was a step slower promptly sat seiza-style on the ground and slightly bowed her head.

“Senior, please advise us!”

“Err.....”

Tyre's mouth gaped open, then closed and opened several more times for good measure. He originally wanted to ask for guidance swordsmanship, how did the situation in just a moment completely backfire and reversed position??!!

Jade Star who overheard them speaking showed an envious expression, what a pity that she was a magician. Swordsmanship and her eight bamboo poles didn't go hand-in-hand.

[t/l eight bamboo poles is slang for being not very compatible.]

Another person who was not very far away was Wind Slashing Ghost who was also envying while at the same time eavesdropping. Even though he is a person who emphasises on attacking stealthily, occasionally he has to use a dagger or other weapons. So in this aspect, he still has some knick-knacks that he could possibly learn.

“Aiya, so the break was actually for such a thing, you really are worthy of being called Mr. 123.” Long Tu showed a faint smile to Tyre, causing Tyre to momentarily feel powerless and speechless.

“Oh, okay.” Tyre ground his teeth, it’s best to use the Saint-level Martial Technique to modify Sand Sword and Roselle Butterfly’s swordsmanship.

Remembering Sand Sword’s swordsmanship had a broad swing and used the concept of using one strike to defeat a thousand.

Tyre muttered under his breath, feeling the similarities to God’s Fall but because God’s Fall can weaken the opponent at the same time as attacking, he felt that the moves that Sand Sword unleashed were as weak as an infant version of the move itself.

“Sand Sword, I am unable to advise you on your shield technique. However, there are many areas on your swordsmanship that can be improved upon.” Tyre from the ground picked up a withered tree branch and stood up. He walked to another big tree before saying,

“Your weapon is one that relies on the broad back of the sword for its attacks, the sort that one can swing with both hands even after one’s shield is shattered in battle and still be a force to be reckoned with in battle. I won’t say much else, but I hope you can remember this move!”

“One Blade Shatters All!”

“Shua!”

Tyre waved the tree branch and a white light flashed by. The enormous trees encircling Tyre, Sand Sword, and Roselle Butterfly were sliced in half. A loud boom was heard as the trees fell to the ground which caused many birds to fly off in their surprise. Even more surprised were the mercenaries.

Even though they have heard that Tyre was extremely formidable, they had never actually seen it with their own eyes, now with their own eyes seeing that Tyre only used a tree branch to cut these enormous trees, it was no wonder that they were surprised. Even Miss Long Tu who was sitting to the side instantly put away the silly grin on her face. In her mind, she was repeatedly replaying the scene that she had just witnessed while pondering over it.

Chapter 38

Entering the Den

“In-Incredible!” “T-this is practically skill that only a Great Sword Master could achieve, isn’t it!?” Sand Sword stood up excitedly, his actions resembling an excited child while Roselle Butterfly’s face turned rose red from excitement, with her emotions stirring around vigorously inside her. As a swordsman, who doesn’t deeply desire for a senior whose skill is far beyond their own level to instruct them?

Tyre scratched his head somewhat embarrassedly and felt ashamed from the praises of Roselle Butterfly and Sand Sword. If he had to instruct them with great detail, then Tyre could only be dumbstruck would not be able to reply. However, on the path of pursuing martial arts, this man, with his saint level martial arts would still able to display an exceptional amount of skill.

Tyre looked uncomfortable and coughed.

“Ahem, about this uh, how should I put this? That attack just now is called “God’s Fall”, you may attempt to use this technique as the foundation to all your sword skills. The closer that you can imitate “God’s Fall”, the more exquisite your swordsmanship will become. I believe that if you can execute this technique perfectly, becoming a Great Sword Master wouldn’t be that hard of a goal to achieve.”

“Yes! I will definitely live up to senior’s expectations!!” Sand Sword was

extremely emotional, as he exclaimed. If Tyre, Long Tu, and the others weren't still looking at him, he would have laughed wildly into the sky. It was hard to cast away his current excitement! After all, this was an attack that could almost defy Heaven and Earth. Iron Sword knew, without the slightest doubt, that if he was able to practice this move to perfection, he would become a top rank Great Sword Master!

“En, of course, you probably wouldn't understand much just from seeing it once, after a while I'll demonstrate this move a few more times. If you have any questions just ask me and I'll do my best to instruct you.”

“Yes!”

After he finally snapped back to his senses, Tyre realized that he had probably made a mistake by revealing to them such a big secret. For what reason must he teach these precious martial arts to some people he just met? He couldn't help but feel that he was being disrespectful to Ka Ming. Still... Tyre couldn't explain it, but somehow he had this vague feeling that associated these people with memories of his past.

What was it?

Tyre stopped trying to recall those lost memories. Trying any further would only result in him getting a headache; his past memories were, after all, an empty space and it was just a vague feeling.

Tyre looked at the four people around him who were revering him, as well as Long Tu who was sitting by the side and contemplating about something. Out of the blue, a word randomly popped into his mind.

Comrades.

So that's what it was...Tyre bitterly laughed and shook his head.

He packed the thought away and looked at the nervous Roselle Butterfly before saying,

“The weapons that you sue are dual swords, right? An agility reliant weapon that focuses on stabbing.”

“Y-yes, that's right.”

“Hmm...” Tyre did have another Saint-level Technique that was somewhat similar to Roselle Butterfly's swordsmanship. He did not know if this was another coincidence, but his own martial art stance suited Wind Slashing Ghost very well. As for Jade Star, he could only say “Sorry!”, he really could not teach her much in the aspect of magic. (TN note: but Lunaria...)

“So how about this, then I'll just do the same as when I demonstrated to Sand Sword. Saying long-winded superfluous words just isn't my style, so as long as you can understand my technique it should be fine.”

“Yes!” Roselle Butterfly deeply concentrated, her eyes wide open, as if she didn't want to even miss a single twitch. This cute reaction from Roselle Butterfly caused Tyre to smile, his hand still holding the tree branch.

“I should do the sword movement slowly”, he thought to himself, “she won't be able to see the swords clearly if they are too fast, so let's just slow down a little bit.”

Of course, Tyre's demonstration was going to be just like 'God' Fall'. In all honesty, this is but one move out of hundreds, and every move should actually be executed with both hands, along with the skill, Return of Heaven and Earth, Heart and Soul to achieve its maximum power. Since Tyre took the technique apart and executed them separately with one hand, both its power and mysterious laws had fallen quite a few stages. But this should be more than enough for these mercenaries to use for a lifetime!

"Watch this carefully!"

As the heat from afternoon sun became more vicious than before, Tyre and his friends were already deep into the Ogres' territory!

"Senior! On the left side there are 11 ogre infantry approaching! Behind them is also an ogre ranger, a grade 3 monster!"

"You deal with the infantry! I'll get the ranger!" Tyre had killed 3rd-grade monsters before, in the Great Forest, so he was quite confident in defeating these slow moving Ogre rangers.

But this time, Long Tu waved dismissively, signaling that Tyre didn't need to go.

She then kicked the ground and flew towards the ranger, as light as a swallow!

The ogre ranger was twice as big as the infantry ogres, and the bird-like Long Tu was like a moth flying towards the fire as she faced the ogre ranger's gigantic hammer. But to their surprise, as Long Tu let out an

unladylike shout “Haah!”, her delicate fist punched right through the Ogre Ranger’s hammer in an instant and without losing any force at all, crushed the enemy’s head into bits!.

Boom!

It sounded like an explosion, and a huge amount of gore splattered out in every direction.

Long Tu stepped away with a push against the ground and agilely escaped the splatter of blood and numerous shrapnel of bones. By the time the people snapped back to their senses, she had already arrived by Tyre’s side.

“Let’s go!”

After such a domineering punch, Tyre didn’t hesitate to follow the command given by Long Tu, all the while throwing secret glances at her jade-white little fists, thinking,

‘Oh my lady, just where did you find the strength to smash a 3rd-grade monster’s head in one strike?!?’

While he was puzzling over the fact, he also subconsciously placed a mental note not to mess with Long Tu. He might not be able to withstand even a casual punch from her if he made her angry.

Chapter 39

Ogre Lord

The fight against eleven ogre infantries with four high ranking mercenary was simply too easy. Furthermore, Roselle Butterfly and Sand Sword's improvements from Tyre's teaching could clearly be seen. This caused Wind Slashing Ghost and Jade Star to be extremely envious.

"Follow me!"

While running quickly, Tyre called out to the nearby four and everyone quickly followed and moved closer to Tyre. It may be the effect from having entered the monster's den, but the formerly clear sky was suddenly covered in dark clouds, there was also an eerie chill which filled the entire mountain.

At where Tyre and crew just fought, a number of Ogres started to rush out from the caves. Among those ogres, there was even a ten meter tall Ogre which was faster than any other ogre! The ogre roared and chased after them.

"Senior! An Ogre Lord came out from the back! This guy is probably only second strongest after an ogre king, a 4th-grade monster!"

"Ogre lord!?" Tyre frowned and looked back at the giant monster, he then looked forward at a naturally formed stone bridge. The bridge was five to

six meters wide and over ten meters in height. Tyre thought for a bit and said,

“You guys go on ahead!”

“Yes!”

“Need help?” Long Tu seriously asked. After all, the Ogre Lord is a tier four monster, an [Army Breaker] tier existence. When a human with the same rank of [Army Breaker] is compared to a same ranked monster, there are various reason why humans will be at a complete disadvantage. But Tyre shook his head, Long Tu chuckled at his response then led the other four across the stone bridge.

Tyre alone turns around then pulled out his weapon [Tempest Blade]. The huge ogre that steadily approached emanated the pressure of that belonging to a behemoth. Tyre’s eyes slightly narrowed and a huge presence could be seen reflected in his eye.

“**[Heaven Sword Ensemble] first technique**” Tyre whispered to himself. The fierce strike could be clearly felt by the five in the distance. It was an extremely powerful attack!

“Slash!”

~weon! The sound resounded through the sky, a column of white light split through the night and like a lightning bolt, it headed straight for the ogre lord!

Hong!

The huge ogre felt the danger emanated from that column of light. It instantly stopped in its tracks and raised a boulder to use as a shield!

Bang! The moment the white light hit the boulder, it was reduced to pebbles, and even then, the ogre lord had received a deep wound on its chest. Blood spurted out and the ogre lord roared loudly in pain.

With just a single strike, Tyre had injured an ogre lord, who should be one of the top tier existences amongst the ogres. The four high-ranking mercenaries could only deepen their respect after such event. Long Tu also let out a smile, but unlike those who are inexperienced said,

“What are you going to do next? While it is impressive to injure a 4th-grade monster with a single strike, but the opponent is still alive and kicking.”

As soon as she finished speaking, a loud collapsing sound could be heard and the stone bridge under the ogre lord collapsed into rubble, the angry monsters fell and disappeared from view.

“Let’s go!” Tyre said as if all went as planned, he was not even bothered with checking if his opponent had actually fallen. Tyre turned and caught up to the other five.

“So you were aiming for his feet from the very start,” Long Tu said while still smiling. However, there was a subtle change in the way that she looked at Tyre.

“Well, he is a big guy after all, even if we fought together it would still take some effort and that would be a waste of time.”

Tyre spoke of the truth, 4th-grade monsters were the highest tier monsters other than the behemoth in the burial forest that Tyre had run into. Of course, he always chose to flee, but today was an exception. To preserve energy, he wanted to avoid doing anything reckless. Not to mention, within the saint-tier martial art style [Heaven Sword Ensemble], Tyre could only perform the first technique. In a situation without a blade but able to use the forbidden [Seance], the saint tier martial art, using a tree branch as a substitute is a valid solution. However, the opponent is a tier four monster, so even with the [All Things Favor] supportive martial art, Tyre still felt that it would be ineffective.

“Where to go next? Now that we ran into an ogre lord, the ogre king shouldn’t be too far away.”

“Right!” Jade Star took out a map meanwhile giving herself a speed buff, this allowed her to barely keep up with the other five, she was barely able to speak out,

“Pass the stone bridge, turn right then go up this mountain, a huge cave will be at the end, the ogre king will be there. However, there will likely be a handful of ogre infantries and ogre rangers.”

“When that time comes, it would be up to you guys to withstand them, if you feel you can’t take it anymore, go ahead and retreat. I am not saying this to be polite, I wish for us to go as six and return as six.” Tyre’s heartfelt speech touched the four mercenaries. After all, mercenaries often witness death, yesterday’s party buddy could become today’s monster food.

“Alright, let’s get started.”

Chapter 40

Closing In!

Ogres are a race of ugly and greedy humanoids, being extremely lazy and greedy. However, they are very adaptable to different types of natural environments and will live in various areas. For the convenience of plundering, they would often stay around weak settlements.

This time, the ogre king launched a large-scale attack for human flesh which caused an outrage. Even if Tyre's group did not accept the quest, in around a week, the army would probably prepare an attack.

Just as Jade Star foretold, a huge cave could be seen at the end of the mountain trail. Standing in front of the mentioned cave, a horde of ogres were standing guard.

“Seventy ogre infantries, four ogre rangers.” Sand Sword gave a rough estimate, the results caused their heart to sink because this contingent would be very difficult to handle without Tyre and Long Tu's help.

“Will you guys be able to handle them?”

Tyre asked, but was only answered with silence.

The four high-ranking mercenaries would be facing against enemies who outnumbered them twenty to one. Within the enemy's ranks, there were also four [Qi Harmony] stage ogre rangers.

“Remember what I said earlier, if you can't handle them, then retreat! Remember! It is retreating, not running away!” Tyre casually said, although his words to a degree had calmed the four mercenaries.

“Yes!”

Tyre nodded at their response. Although Tyre may be stronger than them, there was no need to act as if they were his servants. Tyre wish to treat them as equals, or the equivalent of being post-war buddies wouldn't be a bad thing either.

Tyre glanced at Long Tu and signaled. In unison, they both started charging towards the cave.

“Ten Million Body Bending Technique ...” Tyre recited as the slow ogres were unable to react to Tyre's movements. Tyre's movements caused Long Tu's eyes to shine with shock and amazement. Movement would be a scout's most important skill, Tyre's movements would be something Wind Slashing Ghost dreamed of possessing.

Long Tu, on the other hand, was a human bomb, a bloody storm followed wherever she

went, neither ogre infantries nor ogre rangers could slow her, even Tyre was not much faster than her. In a flash, the originally seventy large ogre infantry had been reduced by nine and an ogre ranger was left in critical conditions.

After cutting through the formation, the two continued into the cave without missing a beat. When the horde of ogres tried to turn around to give chase, Sand Sword, and the others started to launch their fierce assault.

“You little meatballs need to bathe in the sunlight.” Wind Slashing Ghost sneered. All four of them knew that they must not let these guys follow into the cave after their two seniors.

Angered, the horde of ogres gave up on the two little bugs, they turned around and roared at the four high-ranking mercenaries.

Outside the cave, the intense killing spree had begun.

2

The cavern was enormous, the two instinctively ran as close as possible to the walls. The cave was not as cold as they imagined, or perhaps the warmth was due to the numerous ogres dwelling here but the stench was horrible and even Tyre couldn't handle the smell. However, Tyre turned and saw Long Tu seemingly unfazed by the smell and he couldn't help but admire, she was definitely worthy of her title, Long Tu, being stronger than most men in many ways.

Tyre thought that what the branch manager, Harriot, said was not too outrageous. Tyre prevented himself from thinking any further from that point as he would not want Miss Long Tu to discover it and send her fist pummeling into his head.

“Mr 123, there are traces of a strong magic aura up ahead, most likely

belonging to the ogre king.”

Long Tu’s calm voice made Tyre snap back to his senses. Tyre tightened his focused while asking,

“Magic aura? What is that?”

“Mr 123 doesn’t know what magic aura is? It is common knowledge.

“Eh, please explain, I probably forgot about it.”

“...” Long Tu’s stare caused Tyre to feel hurt, but still he asked. So Long Tu answered,

“Some monsters will release an aura when they reach, and to continue evolving, they would start to gather more monster aura. When they reach to rank eight, the aura will condense into beads of magic, while the monster will be transformed into a monster master.”

“I see, so that means our bounty target is a rank five monster?”

“Not quite, the magic aura is messy, it is probably close to turning rank 5 but hasn’t.”

“That’s good, while close to rank five, it is still rank four, it will stand no chance against the two of us.”

“Yup, if we had arrived half month later, then it would be a hard fight.”

“Miss Long Tu, just as you said, we must be quite fortunate. When we get back, how about we all celebrate with a few drinks?”

“Oh? The always nervous Mr 123 is capable of thinking about relaxing. Yup, alright, but the tab is on you.” Long Tu smiled, Tyre is not so petty to mind a few bucks. Without hesitation, he answered,

“Of course, yeah! Tell me your magic sound stone frequency, we may team up again in the future.”

“Ah? Is this Mr. 123’s sneaky attempt? I would normally reject, but I will let it slide this time because you are so strong. Yup... my magic sound stone frequency is 177435920”

“Alright, memorized, I will input it when we return.” Tyre gave a hearty laugh and thought it was a good thing he was not interested, in Long Tu, or else it really would have been a sneaky attempt. Tyre’s main goal was to make connections with the strong. Magic sound stones and magic picture stones were mysterious tools capable of long distance communication. After saying their farewells, if the need arises, it will be easier to meet again. If not for these stones, perhaps only fate could bring them together once again.

Chapter 41

Three Seconds

“We’re here, it’s right in front of us.”

As they chatted, they approached the end of the cave. The originally sparse magic aura grew to a level where even Tyre could not ignore it. Long Tu narrowed her eyes and stopped at the same time as Tyre did. She then said with a serious voice,

“Judging from the magic aura, the time for it to evolve into a level 5 magic beast must be extremely close.”

“Then there is no time to lose! Let’s strike while we have the element of surprise on our side!”

“En, if this carries on, the Ogre King will become a level 5 magic beast. Things will then be a lot trickier to deal with.

Finalising their decisions, the two dashed forward again with their speed twice as fast as it was before. In a flash, they arrived at the end of the cave!

Bleached white bones littered the area in big piles, emanating a rotten

stench. The scene could only be described as a corpse strewn battlefield. Right above the white bones, an ogre about 3 meters tall sat gnawing on a corpse. When it detected two bugs intruding during its sacred feeding time, rage and fury washed over its face.

“MEMEDA!!”

It picked up the huge club by its side, and jumped down from the pile of white bones with a great thud, the intended landing spot was where Tyre and Long Tu was standing!

“Disperse!”

At the same time the 3 meter tall ogre crunched into the rocks, they jumped in separate directions.

Boom! Debris flew all over the place! Long Tu put both her hands in front of her body to create an invisible shield made of DouQi, shielding her from all the projectile rocks flying towards her. Tyre, on the other hand, used his strange body technique, making it seem like dodging the rocks was as easy as taking a leisurely stroll through the park.

“Attack with me!” The first one to call out an attack was Long Tu, whose reaction speed was even faster than Tyre, “Quick! While it’s still recovering its strength for another attack we have a prime opportunity!”

Tyre activated his skill, parallel processing, which was praised even by a deity. Despite being slower on the subject of reflexes than Long Tu, he still managed to get the first strike with the sword he wield in his right hand, he sent out a slash towards the ogre!

On the other hand, Long Tu did not fall far behind. The terrifying force behind her fist stacked with the DouQi wrapped around them formed a fist strike that resembled a pouncing lion! The attack crashed into the ogre king at the same time as when Tyre's sword slashed into it from the other end.

The Ogre King might have slow reflexes, but it still had a natural instinct towards danger and its instincts were saying that it would only have a chance of survival by facing these two attacks head on because it was impossible to dodge them!

Trusting its instincts, the Ogre King raised the huge stone club to block Long Tu's fist strike and elected to take on the slash from Tyre's sword with its bare back!

Bang! The weak stone club could not provide any resistance to the huge force of the fist and shattered to pieces but it successfully dispersed the fist strike. Consequently, a huge gaping sword wound opened on its back!

"What!" Tyre said in a slightly shocked tone, he did not expect the Ogre King to make the right decision at such a critical junction, causing Tyre to re-evaluate the intelligence of the Ogre King, it was such a rare sight to see such a degree of intelligence in an ogre.

"Continue!" Long Tu did not cease her attacks but instead pressed on even harder to push for victory!

"MEMEDA!!!" The Ogre let out an earth-shattering roar, the weak bugs that he stepped and feasted on everyday managed to injure it, this was the greatest shame that Ogre King Memeda had faced in his entire life! The Ogre King became even angrier and entered an enraged state which caused its body to turn completely red all over, its body grew from 3 meters to 5

meters!

“Its enraged! Mr. 123, attack it!”

Unneeding Long Tu’s reminder, Tyre was already accumulating the power needed for his next move. Sharp sword qi once again gathered but when the ogre felt that terrifying qi gathering behind its back, a flash of white light had already shot out.

“[Heaven Sword Ensemble] First Technique, Slash”

Roar!! This time, the ogre let out a roar filled with pain. Compared to the first time when it blocked the attack head on, this time, showing its back to Tyre’s attack was akin to suicide. Besides, Long Tu did not give the ogre any time to respond on her side, she clenched her fists and emanated frightful DouQi, so concentrated that it was visible to the naked eye, the brilliant blue DouQi wrapped around her small right fist and swirled with power.

“[Strike Arts], Soul Possession!”

“Me, Memeda!!” the ogre felt an even more powerful attack than the slash from before rushing towards him and in an instant it forgot all of his pain and only felt fear towards this young girl before him! However, even if it wanted to, it could not get out of the way in time. Its initial carelessness had already completely sealed its death!

The entire battle lasted only three seconds!

“DIE!!”

Hong!! The blue light pierced through the Ogre King's stomach and caused its intestines to rupture out from its stomach, the five meters tall ogre was also splattered against the wall! The entire cave shook as a large amount of debris began to fall from the ceiling. It also made Tyre to be even more afraid of Long Tu's little fist. The label of 'must not provoke' too leveled up to the level of 'ABSOLUTELY MUST NOT PROVOKE'.

Chapter 42

Rank 5 Magic Beast

“Phew,” Long Tu slowly exhaled a breath and clasped her hands together, giving off the feel of a master fighter that has just finished their routine. She then smiled and said,

”Aiya, aiya. Good thing my perception was right, else we would be wasting a lot more effort and that is not something I desire.”

”Per, perception.....” What was that? However, Tyre knew he should not ask for information on common knowledge anymore, who knew what Long Tu would do.

“Yeah, but the fight ended shockingly fast.”

“Meh, this was, after all, a fight heavily stacked in our favor. Even if the monster was close to upper [Army Breaker], we had the element of surprise on our side. Adding on to the fact that ogres possess naturally slow reflexes and we outnumber it 2 to 1, it is only natural that we killed it in less than 3 seconds. In fact, we would only have an issue if we didn’t manage to win in 3 seconds with all these advantages on our side.”

Long Tu’s statement caused Tyre to shrug his shoulders. Sidestepping what she said, Tyre replied,

“Anyways, I never thought that my first time working with you would go so smoothly, Miss Long Tu. Our coordinated attacks were synchronized too, could it be that from the beginning, Miss Long Tu has already been planning this?

“Pssh, of course not! Can’t you see that I’m so terribly young? My experience probably couldn’t even compare to those people like Sand Sword and the others ya know?” While she was proclaiming her youth, she spun around as if a young girl flaunting her new dress and instantly a heavenly fragrant smell wafted around her.

Well fuck me, because word has it that you are at least 27 years old, Tyre silently thought to himself, definitely not bold enough to voice and thoughts and to question why she had stopped growing before puberty. He could only force a laugh and return to the topic on the ogre,

“After we take the right eye of the Ogre King for proof, let’s hurry out to help Roselle Butterfly and the others.”

“Okay. After all, those guys stubbornly blocked a great number of ogres, it would be a pity if they sacrificed their lives because of this.”

“En.” Although Tyre didn’t like the way Long Tu had worded it, he still chose to keep his mouth shut so that he could hurry to help them.

However...

All of a sudden, formless gales of wind started to cyclone around inside the cave. Tyre was puzzled looked up to see a huge cyclone so incredibly dense

that it almost appeared black, on the other hand, Long Tu's face suddenly paled.

“Magic Aura Vortex! Fuck!”

“Magic Aura Vortex?” Tyre asked, but before he could get an answer from Long Tu, she had already charged towards the remains of the Ogre King who was splattered against the wall.

“Strike Arts!: One Soul!”

Long Tu seemed to be desecrating a corpse and it was certainly violent enough to cause pain to anyone who was merely watching. Only, the black-colored magic aura seemed to possess a life of its own and formed a shield to meet her attacks and blocking her fist winds.

Long Tu retreated two steps and met up with Tyre who had rushed over. Before Tyre could ask anything, she had already started to speak and said,

“This guy is becoming even stronger than the time before we ‘killed’ it! Looks like it managed to summon the magic aura to it at the very last second to create that cyclone. In a short while, we will be facing a rank 5 magic beast!

There was a defining gap between rank 4 and rank 5 magic beasts. All magic beasts, before reaching rank 5 could only be classified as a very dangerous beast. However! From rank 5 and onwards they will be able to use magic aura and calling them demons wouldn't be far off from the mark.

“What now? Should we retreat?” Tyre suggested, but Long Tu shook her head.

“There is no time! Even if we did escape outside, those four mercenaries that you are so fond of will definitely be slaughtered!”

“.... Looks like we have no choice but to attack then.” Tyre furrowed his brows tightly. This was an unexpected development for an easy mission. If the mercenary branch knew that this bounty was put on a rank 5 magic beast, then the reward will definitely be raised to 50k or even higher. Also, the number of people in the party will definitely be doubled and even iron ranked mercenaries might join.

However, humans could not predict what fate had in store for them.

The cyclone of magic aura in the air started to gather at the stomach of the ogre, rapidly mending the gaping hole there and also causing the ogre to rapidly grow in size.

5 meters, 7 meters, 10 meters, 15 meters...

20 meters!

BOOOM! The huge creature fell down from the wall and caused a massive tremor like that of an earthquake. When all of the magic aura has gathered inside the ogre, the huge magic monster looked towards its human-like hands and body, then let out an earth-shaking roar,

“MEMEDA!!!!”

At that time Tyre still could only curse silently; no wonder it was called the Ogre King, Memeda. So this was what they meant.

“Let’s go up, even if it grew stronger, the natural disadvantage of ogres having slow reflexes can’t just be overcome by only leveling up, make use of speed and beat it until it kneels!” Long Tu clenched her fists tightly and exchanged a look with Tyre,

“Okay!”

Chapter 43

Chop and Thrust

Outside of the Ogre King's cave, the fight was still in progress. Four humans vs approximately 74 ogres, a despairing massive gap in force but the situation still hasn't reached the point of complete hopelessness.

"Roselle Butterfly, there is an ogre ranger heading towards you!" Sand Sword yelled. His armor was dented and tattered and wounds dressed his body. His forehead was a ghastly site to behold but despite all this, he still took most of the pressure from the ogres. With his shield paired with his double edged sword, he pressured the ogres so they could not overrun the group with numbers.

Roselle Butterfly was already aware of the approaching threat and turned around after dispatching an ogre footman to face an even bigger threat who was definitely out of her league.

However, Roselle Butterfly was not your average person, not only does she possess an incredible attack prowess but she also possesses very high agility. Although ogre rangers were faster than their infantry equivalent, this ogre ranger still could not keep up with Roselle Butterfly's quick and accurate strikes. In this situation, her eyes shone and she let out a shocking attack,

"Slash!" A strange cut created by her dual swords, Roselle Butterfly had

never seen this happen before and was a bit shocked. The ogre ranger gave out a menacing roar. Roselle Butterfly shook her head while retreating.

“It’s far too different.”

Light years behind compared to Mr. 123’s demonstration.

Heaven Sword Ensemble First Technique, Slash.

It was supposed to be a terrifying technique capable of giving the ogre a fatal wound.

“Focus and remember that strike.”

Roselle Butterfly slashed out again but her opponent launched a vicious and violent assault. Her flexibility was tested to the limit under the ogre ranger’s violent assault.

“This guy...” The debris flying around was extremely bothersome and slowed Roselle Butterfly down. The ogre ranger saw this chance and continued to viciously attack.

“Not good! If this keeps up...”

She would die!

Three more strikes.

In three more strikes, her body would not be able to dodge the attacks anymore.

Her heart was beating fast, she was experiencing the feeling of her life's last moments.

The ogre ranger launched the first blow which caused rocks to smash into Roselle Butterfly's thigh, causing the already struggling Roselle Butterfly to stagger and almost fall over.

"There are still three other comrades struggling, am I going to be the first to leave them?"

The second blow should've been a sure kill, yet the ogre ranger was surprised as its opponent actually managed to narrowly dodge, causing the ogre ranger to get even more enraged. It was still hurting from its waist wound but it has yet to exact revenge against the bug in front of him.

"123-senior..." It was like the name of a comedian yet, in reality, he was young and polite. He was apparently a master of martial arts yet as humble as a beginner, an incredible person. I selfishly learned senior's technique yet I am going to disappoint him by dying without giving anything in return.

The third blow was miraculously dodged by the injured Roselle Butterfly contrary to her and the ogre ranger's expectations. However, it was just delaying the inevitable for the fourth blow.

Upon seeing this scene, Wind Slashing Ghost, Jade Star, and Sand Sword were frustrated, but they were too far away to help!

“Ah...” Roselle Butterfly let out a sigh.

The stone hammer gradually enlarged in the line of sight, soon I will become just like those ogres lying on the ground.

“Little Butterfly!”

“Little Butterfly!”

“Roselle Butterfly!”

The three shouted out in unison. Roselle Butterfly did not close her eyes to escape reality but instead stared at the stone hammer swinging towards her.

However, all she could see was her mother’s face and the innocent and naïve smiles of her young siblings.

At that moment, her body was quaking with fear.

No, no, no, no. I can’t die. I can’t die yet. I must not die.

What will happen to them if I die? No one would want to take care of the children and the sick.

Roselle Butterfly’s thoughts filled her with fear and at the last moment, she snapped back to reality.

Mom, brother, sister, 123-senior, mercenary comrades, sword, Heaven Sword Ensemble.

“Listen well Roselle Butterfly. The Heaven Sword Ensemble’s first technique’s main focus is not its power. Instead, it’s about the power of vibrations which causes the spreading of numerous small cracks. It’s like poison which spreads through the enemy. It could be hard to understand but, well, you will probably get it after a few tries.

She recalled senior’s words. On the way here, she had pondered over these word hundreds of times over at this moment, she finally understood the meaning behind them.

This strike isn’t about slicing.

“Aaaaaaahhhhhhhh!”

She let out a shout which was unlike the usual character of Roselle Butterfly, her dual swords was further away than the incoming hammer. However, it’s strike arrived first.

“Slash!”

A faint light was emitted from the dual swords, it shot toward the ogre ranger’s belly. In shock, the ogre ranger stumbled back, its final blow had failed. Fresh blood slowly leaked out from the ogre ranger’s side, gradually the wound expanded until blood started spurting out like a fountain!

“Roar!!”

The ogre ranger let out a final cry and used up its last ounce of strength. With a thud, it fell over in front of Roselle Butterfly.

Chapter 44

Fierce Combat

“It’s defeated?” Roselle Butterfly surprised herself. The other three could barely believe their eyes and felt glad for Roselle Butterfly.

Sand Sword smiled and said,

“Looks like Roselle Butterfly started to understand senior’s technique.”

“What?!” Jade Star and Ghost Slayer said in shock. In just a short time, Roselle Butterfly was able to grasp the usage of senior’s technique. Even Jade Star, who is a close friend with Roselle Butterfly did not know she had such talent.

“Ha, ha ... “ After narrowly escaping death, Roselle Butterfly stared at the ogre’s corpse in front of her and took some deep breaths.

“Success”

Haha, Roselle Butterfly gave a slight smile before turning solemn. Her legs felt heavy, but she still turned to attack other ogres, she was so tired that she may have fainted at any moment . However, she knew that she had to reduce

the enemy's strength even if it is just a few more.

As long as they hold out, the seniors will come back, they will definitely come back!

2

Inside the cave filled with bones, there was an insane battle that is unmatched by the one from outside.

An ogre bigger than the behemoth that Tyre saw before, swung its arms randomly looking like the fighting style of a kid, but that ferocity kept Tyre and LongTu from getting near.

“This bastard does not know how to use the magic aura yet. Let's focus and finish it in one go.”

The ogre, who relied purely on physical force, was almost invulnerable to the bending Tyre and petite LongTu so each attack attempted by the ogre would be met with some counter attacks from those two. On the other hand, the ogre's swings were just too fierce, which forced Tyre to keep some distance. Their attacks were not able to penetrate the ogre's skin from such range, causing the battle to turn into a deadlock. Unable to instantly finish the ogre, LongTu focused on attacking the existing wounds on the ogre.

Even when it was injured, it was still an ogre king. There was no way to kill it instantly, but it could still die under enough attacks.

Tyre frowned at the thought, while LongTu's suggestion was true, but he was only at the grade of [Qi Harmony] and was quickly approaching the limits of his abilities. Not mention he had already used several Heaven Sword Ensemble's first technique, which requires both physical and mental abilities. LongTu's tactic was based on one being [Army Breaker] grade, however, if Tyre were to use such a plan, then there can only be defeat.

“Not good, I will not be able to hold out much longer.”

Tyre felt his body slowing down, while it was not enough for the ogre to take advantage of, but that was only a matter of time.

“What?!” LongTu asked in confusion. She looked toward Tyre and realized it.

“Mr. 123, Don't tell me that you only studied techniques, but didn't practice DouQi.”

“Congratulation, That answer got a perfect score” Tyre dodged to the side and answered with a wry smile.

LongTu frowned and had almost tripped, But her strong will allowed her to quickly recover. She suggested

“How about we take turns to attack?”

“No, it will not give us a chance.” Tyre shook his head while rejecting, then said.

“I still have some strength, but if this keeps up, then it is only a matter of time before I am out. So, if you could create an opening, then I will make an all-out attack.”

“Alright!” LongTu answered and started to launch a fierce assault. The ogre king had never feared a straight up fight. It completely ignored Tyre and let out a roar with both fist punching forward, it charged at LongTu like a meteorite.

Suddenly LongTu stopped her attack, pulled back all her DouQi, and closed her eyes. Just as the ogre’s fist closed in on her, she whispered.

“Strike Arts, Soul Garment”

Om~

The terrifying fists shattered the floor and sent debris flying. A tremor was sent throughout the cave. After the dust had cleared, LongTu could be seen in a ready stance with her eyes still closed. The ogre’s fist was only a meter away from her, but the ogre was unable to make his attack.

While the Ogre was shocked, LongTu opened her eyes.

“Strike Arts, Shatter”

Like a loaded spring, the ogre was sent flying off with his arms opened and weakness exposed!

“Mr. 123, Now!”

“Ha~Hu~”

Tyre had only mastered the first technique of Heaven Sword Ensemble, but in his current state, even the first technique would be difficult. However, faced with such strong monster, he can only give it his all.

He took a deep breath and closed his eyes.

When his eyes opened again, he saw the ogre with weak spots exposed!

“Heaven Sword Ensemble second technique, Draw Stinger”

Chapter 45

Mutation

“Heaven Sword Ensemble second technique, Draw Stinger”

Tyre shouted. The air started to vibrate even before Tyre moved to strike, but the sharp sword aura had already started to close in on the ogre king!

The vibration steadily intensified, it ripped apart the area it passed and finally enveloped the ogre’s body.

Hou!!

Numerous rays of light appeared on the target’s body but the shots were not from the outside, no. They came within it.

So efficient.

Long Tu looked at Tyre as if she were looking at a monster. To be able to release so many attacks while relying only on technique and a little bit of Dou Qi was hard for anyone to believe.

“Ah~ I am really sorry Miss Long Tu, my second technique has not been perfected and it could backfire. Damn, thank goodness you are here.”

“...” Long Tu turned silent and stared at Tyre with a strange expression. This sent a chill to Tyre’s spine.

“What, what is the matter Miss Long Tu?”

“No, It’s nothing, I thought you were like that too but it seems that I am mistaken.”

Like that? Thought wrong? Long Tu’s words only left Tyre confused.

The white light slowly disappeared after lasting for ten seconds. The ogre’s body now looked like a beehive. One would probably think its innards must have been turned into mush by and was deadlier than dead.

However,

“Meme, memeda!!!”

It stood up again like an undying demon. Its eyes turned red and it emanated a maddening demonic aura.

The demonic aura formed black ribbons to envelop the ogre king and its wounds started healing at a visible speed.

“What is happening!?” Tyre frowned and said, that was pretty much a sure-kill strike. Long Tu in return shook her head and said,

“Didn’t we call ourselves lucky before? Nope. Our luck has been flushed down the drain. This big guy has not only managed to turn into a rank 5 demonic beast but actually even received insights in the usage of demonic aura.”

“Eh ...” Tyre felt like he had swallowed some flies. The ogre’s plot armor was like a slap in the face. It was supposed to be a rank four ogre king but it had actually turned into a rank five ogre which was capable of controlling demonic aura. How unlucky did you have to be to get into this situation!?

“This may be a stupid question, but what should we do?”

“What do you think?” Long Tu smirked. Tyre nodded. If she was able to smile at their current situation, it meant that there was no major life-threatening disaster.

Kacha Kacha. Cracks started spreading out throughout the already broken ground.

Tyre instinctively took a step back and avoided a new crack and then turned and said to Long Tu,

“I have a bad feeling about this.”

“The feeling is mutual.” Long Tu nodded in agreement after looking at the wringing ogre, then proceeding to say to Tyre,

“According to the green-haired mercenary, this mountain should be at least 300 meters tall.”

“Haha. Miss Long Tu, why did you bring that up?” Tyre said in confusion at this rhetorical statement, unaware of the answer. The ogre then smashed towards the ground.

Boom!

The ground gave out and cracked in half!

Tyre and Long Tu didn't get a chance to escape before the large crack swallowed them down. The two let out a helpless smile as they fell with the ogre into the darkness.

2

Boom!

A large boom as the Ogre landed. Numerous rocks instantly buried the large monster. Two figures were seen stealthily leaving and headed towards the darkness.

“It really is impossible to predict the future, who would have thought the sturdy mountain was actually hollow and would have broken like tofu.” Tyre waved his hand. The pair was still running at full speed and the pressure

from the ogre decreased. Long Tu understood what Tyre's had meant.

“Isn't this your Gabriel Continent's ground? Looks like even nature is cutting corners. It would be even shocking if this were to be man-made. If I didn't use [Soul Garment] to destroy the large falling rocks then we would have long been dead by now.”

“Haha, that's absolutely true. But that [Soul Garment] of yours is truly amazing. Even that ogre's strikes couldn't put a scratch on you.”

“You are the same, that Heaven Sword Ensemble's techniques let me see things in a new light.”

Long Tu and Tyre looked at each other and started laughing like they were old comrades who had gone through hell and back together.

Chapter 46

The God's Orders Book

"Something is amiss here."

After the two of them had escaped a safe distance away, Tyre started to investigate the surrounding. He found a rock with an incredibly smooth polish surface. Something resembling words were carved into it. There were traces of torch marks on the wall, which showed there were people who came here previously.

"What are you looking at?"

"Probably a historical record, it's not surprising, but we need to be on alert for traps."

Long Tu waved her hand to brush her long golden hair, then said,

"Escaping is still a problem. Going through the ogre is out of the question. It is so dark here, so there are probably no exits."

"Then what to do?"

“Search, maybe fortune will smile on us.”

“come on, teleportation symbol.” Tyre tried to repeat calmly. If Jack was here, he would have seen through Tyre’s distress, and provided some consultation.

The two analysed the situation while heading toward the darkness. Gradually their eyes adapted to the dark and were able to see a road. They were surprised at how unexpectedly warm this place was. It was many times warmer than the ogre cave above. Confused at the phenomena, Tyre asked Long Tu. However, she too did not have an answer.

The road came to a quick end. An altar was at the end.

Surrounding the altar was a pond with crystal clear water. An enormous amount of Sky Aged Flower grew around the area filled the air with sweet scent. Furthermore, there was Ever Glow grass emitting faint light that shined on the altar and gave off the feeling of divine beauty.

“This can’t be real.”

“That altar in front, it just may... Let us check to see if there is any exit.”

“Ok.”

They walked up the stairs, crossed countless Sky Aged Flowers, and arrived at the central altar. There, they found a stone engraved with words.

“Can you understand it? This isn’t a modern language.”

“Yup, I am able to understand a little, likely a language that predates your Xavier kingdom.” Long Tu made a slightly solemn face, it was hard to decipher after all. Surprised, Tyre said,

“I never imagine you to also study languages.”

“Hehe, isn’t studying foreign language a necessity for travelling?” Long Tu said casually, then she continued,

“This is a historical record about a sacred grade, the [God’s Orders Book].”

“[God’s Orders Book]? Sounds familiar ...” Tyre frowned but was unable to remember where he heard it from. He then asked again.

“What is it about?”

“According to history, it was originally Miliac Kingdom’s sacred grade item, [God’s Orders Book], but was later taken by Xavier kingdom. Is Xavier kingdom your motherland?”

“Ah! Now that you mention it, Xavier’s duke house does have a [God’s Orders Book]. I once heard from a friend that the king of Miliac lost a bet to Xavier. Recently, there is an issue about killing a phoenix grade monster in Cojacks Grass Plain. Because of this event, Miliac kingdom demanded the return of the sacred grade item.”

“That history is only half real, fabricated by one of the sides. But even if we figured out the truth, it won’t help with our current mess.”

“Yeah ...”

“Hold on, Mr. 123, can you feel some wind movement?”

“What do you mean?”

“Ah, it means that there is a hole that connects to the outside. Did Mr. 123 slack off in elementary school?”

“Ugh.” It was such an irony to be told that by someone who looked like an eleven-year-old kid. Suddenly, Tyre felt ashamed as he remembered the many questions he asked Jack, who probably thought the same thing as Long Tu.”

“Follow me!” Long Tu wave to Tyre. She slowly headed down the stairs, occasionally stopping and used her hand to feel the direction of the wind.

Tyre could only follow silently. He started checking out Long Tu out of boredom.

Being alone together, not to mention that LongTu was very attractive, Tyre began to analyse Long Tu’s figure. Long Tu’s allure was capable of charming a country. Her skin was silky and smooth, her body well-defined and will definitely grow an excellent pair of peaks. Her legs wrapped in tight pants looked very attractive. The most impressive thing was not a single trace of blood was on her even after such an intense battle. Tyre thought to stop himself from thinking too deeply to avoid developing a

weird habit.

“Mr. 123 ...”

“ ... ”

“Mr. 123?”

“ ... ”

“Mr. 123!”

“Ah! What, what is it?”

“That should be my question. You have been staring at my legs for a while, what are you intending on doing?”

“That is, I am trying to figure out how your body is petite without a lot of muscles, yet is capable of such terrifying bursts of strength.”

“That’s easy, all the power increase came from Dou Qi. If not for Dou Qi, how many pounds do you think my tiny arms can only lift?”

Chapter 47

Tunnel Railway

“Let’s not talk about that for now. Mr. 123, isn’t the wind coming from this wall here?”

LongTu knocked on the stone wall while asking for Tyre’s opinion. The embarrassed Tyre, quickly lean his face against the wall with his eyes closed. After he had calmed down, he was able to feel a breeze.

“There is definitely wind, what should we do?”

“What else ...” LongTu brought up her fist and let out a breath. Without a second thought, she delivered a fierce blow against the wall.

Bang!!

The flawless wall had burst open, leaving a huge hole in front of the two.

“Obviously, we will just force it to open.”

LongTu clapped her hand in satisfaction. Veins popped out on Tyre’s

forehead, and hoped he could get an early warning next time.

Oblivious to Tyre's feelings, LongTu pokes her head out the hole then frowned.

"Mr. 123, come take a look."

"What's up?" Tyre asked then walked next to LongTu to peak outside.

Tyre's face showed a shocked expression.

"What is this?!"

There is a large tunnel that is more than a hundred meters wide. While neither end of the tunnel could be seen. Unlike the altar which had [Glow Grass] for lighting, the tunnel had [Nightless Stones] which are capable of providing light to an entire city installed. The amazing thing is that there are metal tracks laid across the tunnel. Furthermore, the whole tunnel floor is filled with gravel.

"Mr. 123, I know [Sicily Empire] invented something call a train. It is supposed to be a large transportation vehicle. These tracks looks just like the ones described in the books about the train."

"Trains, so that's what it is." Tyre had heard about it from the [Magic Image Stone]. But because it required lots of labour and resources, even [Sicily Empire] did not build many train tracks.

“Does that mean we can get out by following these tracks?”

“Logically speaking then yes. So how about we head down? If we are lucky, we may even see a train come by.”

LongTu’s suggestion caused Tyre to be silent

“Are you worried about those four out ...”

“No, I told them to retreat if things go bad. Retreating shouldn’t be a problem with their skills.” Tyre isn’t worried about that, but instead he had a strange feeling about this tunnel.

Ha ~~

A roar resounded throughout the tunnel, Tyre and LongTu glanced at each other and immediately jumped down.

“Seem like that ogre crawled out, This cave only had one path so it will find this place soon. We should get out of here, left or right?”

LongTu points to both side, neither end of the tunnel can be seen.

Why am I always making the decisions? You are the one doing the analyses...

Tyre can’t help but whisper, turned forwards and said

“Right side, go!”

“Ok.”

Their movement can't be considered slow. Tyre, who was physically spent, had half recovered, so maintaining speed wasn't be a problem.

2

They've already traveled for ten minutes in the endless tunnel, but felt like they made no progress.

“Ah! This is so boring.”

“It can't be helped, after all, we are in this predicament. You don't want that big guy to close in, right?” Tyre waved while stating the facts. That rough skin and strong fleshed huge monster is something Tyre never wanted to see again.

“Oh? There's a building up front.”

“Where?”

“Right in front!”

“It’s too small, I can’t see it well.”

“Mr 123, your IQ is bad, and your eyesight is also bad.” LongTu gave a spiteful glance, Tyre’s face felt so hot it burned with pain.

As they get closer, they can see a grand fortress like structure built inside of the cavern walls.

“There should be people in there.”

“Would they see us as intruders if we walk up like this.” Tyre said with worries. LongTu waved her hand and answered indifferently.

“It should be all right as long as we explain ourselves. It’s rare for the military to cause problems for mercenaries.”

“I hope so.”

As the two closed in, they were surprised that no one came to stop them.

“Just charge in.”

They looked at each other and nodded. The two cautiously walked in.

This fortress looks to be a well-designed military base. It had a large

training area, as well as many dormitories for troops. Strangely, however, this place is deserted without a single person.

It's as if everyone just disappeared all of sudden. It gave an eerie feeling.

“Even here, we can't meet anyone?” LongTu angrily complained with her hands on her hips.

“Why are there no guards here at this fortress? The books stated that there should be a guarded fortress every one hundred kilometers.”

“So you knew, then you were just fooling me earlier.”

“Ah! They were just info from the books so I wasn't sure.” LongTu scratched her head, seemingly annoyed with this empty fortress.

Chapter 48

Prepared for Battle

“What should we do next?” Tyre asked.

Long Tu looked down and started thinking. She started pacing back and forth, all the while kicking rocks flying with her small high-heeled shoes. She finally answered

“We can only wait and see.”

“So we should just wait and adapt to the situation?” Tyre didn’t feel like pestering her anymore and started thinking on his own instead.

“How about we keep running?”

“God knows how long we will have to run. There is no food in this place. I may be able to run for a few months without food, but I am afraid you won’t be able to hold out.”

Long Tu’s expression suddenly changed after she said this.

“What is it?”

Tyre knew Long Tu rarely changed her expression and when that happened, it meant trouble.

“That ogre followed our scent and is probably only five minutes away.”

“Tsk, that ungrateful bastard. It should be thanking us for helping it get to rank five.”

Tyre remembered how formidable ogre was while Long Tu clearly showed an impatient expression on her face.

“Ogres are a voracious and vengeful race. Considering how badly we hurt it, it will do whatever it can to chase us.”

“What should we do?”

“There are two options. The first would be to hide in this fortress and don’t come out no matter what that bastard does. As long as we sit tight, there is nothing he can do. The second option is to ambush it. There would not be another chance to do it. So Mr. 123, which one should it be?”

“Do you really need to ask?” even without considering Tyre, with Long Tu’s personality, there was no way she would just sit tight and hide behind the fortress walls.

“Then how should we ambush it?”

“Well ... there are watchtowers on the sides of the fort. You will hide on that side and I will take this side. Let’s overwhelm him before he can retaliate.”

“Wow, that is a really simple and crude tactic.”

“I don’t have any talent for this. How about you think of something?” answered Tyre with a shrug. Long Tu gave a glare and made an unhappy pout at Tyre.

“Alright alright, I just haven’t put much thought into this one battle.”

“Seriously, you should use your brain more instead of always asking me. You can still lose respect when you can’t answer questions you know?”

Long Tu retorted then point her finger out and said.

“Head to your side, that bastard will be here soon.”

“Kay.” Tyre quickly moved and disappeared from Long Tu’s view. Looking carefully, she could see Tyre moved quickly into a watchtower.

Long Tu let out a long sigh after seeing Tyre leave. She raised her right hand to stroke the five simple-looking rings on her finger and murmured.

“I shouldn’t have to use this.”

The [Miliac Kingdom] had a force of respectable martial artists as well as money-hungry merchants. These organisations allowed the kingdom to flourish up until this day.

[Tifeimia Tunnel] was built from the merchants' request. The result was better and faster trading with close to a hundred percent safe travelling. But a demon king had recently attacked the tunnel and caused [Tifeimia Tunnel] to be blocked for the time being. The kingdom had already declared that it would dispatch troops to clean up the mess. However, the damage done to the tracks would require half a year to repair. Those impatient merchants cursed at the demons for the damage and started to go around [The Great Burial Forest] to trade with foreign nations, but this was a huge risk and it resulted in the deaths of many merchants. However, this is not enough to cause concerns for the [Miliac Kingdom]. Still, it's a sad thing.

[Tifeimia Tunnel] is a 1000-kilometer-long tunnel that connects [Rum City] to [Fashionable Mountains]. [Rum city] had hired local mercenaries to blockade the tunnel while [Fashionable Mountains] was being guarded by the military. Neither side allowed anyone to get close.

Magus is a person with [Heavenly Child] strength but was only registered as [Military Rank] mercenary title. He is currently the leader of the blockade troops and held the title of Viscount. He was given the task because of his meticulous personality and not because of his strength nor rank.

Magus sat in his office and reviewed the troop's operation as well as internal conflicts. Wherever there were people, there would be conflict.

This was something that Magus believed in. Although it is not his job to resolve minor conflicts, he did not want to simply ignore them and cause discontent. While he has not heard any ill rumor of him, Magus still wanted to do a better job. Especially for this type of job, he will step up and give it a hundred twenty percent.

“Hmm?” Magus frowned and looked out the windows.

“Demonic aura vibration.”

“Captain Magus, did you feel it?”

“Malone. Just in time. This vibration came from within the tunnel, it can cause some area to collapse. I think you understand that both sides of the tunnel are blocked. It should be impossible for other creatures to appear inside.

“... Captain Magus, please let me lead the investigation.”

“Alright, but this is an important matter so I would be going with you. First, go give out the mobilization orders.”

“Yes!”

Chapter 49

Conclusion

Magus stopped talking then walked to the window. He leaped and flew out. That's right! He was flying. A [Heavenly Child] rank have many incredible abilities and soaring through the air was one of them.

His troops watched in surprise and awe as he swept past them. Magus blasted deep into the tunnel like a cannon ball and created a massive gust of wind that blew across the area.

Shortly after, another man also soared through the air and followed Magus at a similar speed.

“My God, what is the matter with the commander and first platoon captain? Did something awful happen inside?”

“Shush, this is not something we can discuss. Without orders from above, just pretend not to see anything. Got it?! ”

“But I just never expect the first platoon captain would be that amazing. He can be comparable to the commander who is [Heavenly Child] rank.”

“Comparable? Platoon captain Malone was personally taught by the commander. You can never compare the two!”

As everyone was debating, Malone’s first platoon crossed the blockade and marched deeper into the tunnel.

Magus kept a frowned expression because the demonic aura originated in a particular area.

It was the place that the higher ups repeatedly reminded him that he should not get close to.

“Commander!” suddenly a voice full of respect came from behind.

“Oh, Malone.” Magus looked back and slow down a bit to wait for Malone. They increased their pace once Malone caught up.

“Commander, this demonic aura seems immature. It’s probably still an ordinary rank five or six monster. It shouldn’t be able to cause harm to that place.”

“Well, but it is better to kill it just in case. I am also curious how it got in.”

“... remember last month’s attack? Didn’t that demon king broke in through the outer wall?”

“But that was a demon king. Its terrifying attacks were able to break through the cliff! A mere rank five or six demonic beast shouldn’t be capable of

doing so.”

“ ... ”

“It doesn’t matter, we are almost there. I believe everything will be answered then.”

“Yes.”

2

The [Ogre King] felt outraged. It was the king of this area and had only been harmed by that [Ogre Lord]. No one else dared to even challenge him! Yet on this day, it was almost killed by two insects that should have been its food. There was no way it would forget such a humiliation.

After it had become a rank 5 demonic beast, it started being more aware and was able to calmly analyze things. Its own past actions seemed silly when recalling them. Its sense of smell had gotten very sharp and it was confident that it could track down the enemy no matter which corner of the world they were hiding in.

“Memeda!!”

It roared excitedly after it felt how strong it had become!

A demonic aura surrounded its body, and the terrifying power sent a small

tremor through the tunnel. The [Ogre King]'s body was massive yet quick. In a short amount of time, it arrived at the origin of the scent.

This was a human fortress but its nose wasn't able to detect a significant amount of people, mostly an empty fortress. Confirming this, the ogre calmed down. The [Great Ogre God] had once told them that a single human was food, two humans were food, but hundreds or thousands of humans is a poison capable of causing instant death.

The ogre with his false sense of security had yet to realize that two pairs of sharp eyes already saw his opening.

“Get him!”

Long Tu commanded and the two attacked simultaneously. From charging out of their cover to launching an attack, it all happened within a split second!

“Slash!”

“Kill!”

A shocking sound suddenly resounded! It was a strike with all of Tyre's remaining strength. Instead of heaven sword ensemble's second technique, Tyre put all his strength into the first technique. Originally it was a bright white light, but now it had slowly changed to faint blue while it sent out a high-pitched sound through the air. On the other side, Long Tu's punch was not any weaker than Tyre's attack. It had no name, a simple strike of a strike arts master. Adding to the sound of Tyre's attack, the full-power punch impacted with a sound like a lion's roar.

It truly was an attack without holding back, it could be called a sure-kill strike!

The ogre king could no longer contain his rage. These two bugs actually dared to fight back. It was already strong enough to completely suppress them, yet these bugs still had the courage to lay an ambush! This was an absolute insult to the [Ogre King] Memeda!!

Roar!!

While roaring, the twenty meter tall ogre grew larger until it was thirty meters tall!

Bam Bam!

The two attacks hit its body at the same time but the terrifying strikes were unable to cause fatal damage to the reinforced enemy!

“...” Tyre’s face paled. He noticed that the ogre got larger, and the demonic aura had become more intense.

Tyre clearly understood the difficult situation he is in. He may have a chance of winning if he were at full strength, but right now he was out of energy...

“Enough!” Long Tu shouted with annoyance, she stared at the enraged ogre without any fear.

“It was supposed to be a simple task, but to think that I got tricked by Tiska.”

The blonde haired girl lifted her right hand showing five bright shiny rings. Slowly she removed the ring from her pinky. She closed her eyes and gave the impression of being in a deep sleep.

The [Ogre King] was confused. It felt miserable seeing Long Tu not being afraid of it despite how powerful it was! With a battle cry, it threw a meteor like punch crashing toward Long Tu!

Bang!!

Rocks were sent flying, and dust raised up like a cloud. Tyre narrowed his eye, but he was not worried, after all, Long Tu had a god-like technique [Soul Garment]! However, as his vision started to clear, his eyes widened in surprised, it was unbelievable!

“It is time to end this farce.”

Said a young girl in the cloud of dust.

Chapter 50

Teleportation Spell Circle

“It is time to end this farce.”

As the dust cloud cleared, a teenage-looking Long Tu appeared in front of Tyre’s vision.

Originally, she looked like an eleven or twelve year-old girl but now, she appeared to look fourteen or fifteen year-old.

But what shocked Tyre more was that Long Tu blocked the ogre’s terrifying strike with just a single hand!

Other than the area around Long Tu, the rest were shredded into pieces. It was clear that the use of Dou Qi was stronger than the ogre!

To easily block the full force strike from a pinnacle [Army Breaker] grade, that must mean she’s a [Heavenly Child]

“Feel the fear, you bug.”

The corner of Long Tu's mouth rose a little. This sent a bit of fear into the heart of the ogre.

Long Tu followed up with a fierce shout!

“Strike Arts, Inch!” (TL: Inch Strike Arts's goal is to be able utilize your full strength with just an inch of movement, with just small movement for a full strike, it allow for rapid attacks) (ED: Bruce Lee?)

Bang Bang Bang Bang! Chains of bursting explosions kept landing on the ogre's arm. Each burst caused the ogre to scream desperately. Even though the attacks landed just on the arm, it was several thousand times more painful than before! Within just a few seconds, the ogre collapsed under such attacks!

Roar ~~~

Long Tu saw that the ogre had been subdued so she finally let out a breath of relief. Then suddenly her face distorted in pain as if she suffered a serious wound and was drained of blood. She staggered and fell to the ground!

Tyre panicked and quickly went to pick Long Tu up, then rushed into the fort.

“What happened? Could that have been forbidden arts?”

Tyre watched the suffering Long Tu as her hands clutched her chest. He couldn't help but complain.

“We are not at the point of losing yet!”

“Ha ... Ha, huuh huuh!”

“And you are still laughing!”

“Ha ha, no, it is just that Mr 123 is really similar to my older brother.”

“Aren’t I obviously younger than you?”

“Ah ~ Mr 123 is such an idiot.” Long Tu gave a small smile followed by a weak cough.

“But you are right, that buff was a forbidden skill. I have already put the ring back on so I will just need to get some rest, although it’s painful at first ... huuh huuh ... this one doesn’t have any long-lasting side effects, unlike those other ... huuh huuh ... huuh huuh”

“Alright alright, I understand. You don’t have to explain anymore. Get a good rest first.”

“Not Yet. There are still more things to take care of.”

“What is it?”

“When I boosted to [Heavenly Child] rank, I somewhat felt two [Heavenly Child] rank people rushing this way.”

“They are probably from the military. They may have felt the battle and came to investigate. Should we greet them? Maybe they will help us get out of here.”

“No ... huuh huuh ... their Dou Qi didn't seem to be aiming toward helping. My intuition tells me that they are trouble and not a blessing”

Long Tu frowned, fully confident in her own judgement.

Tyre nodded respectfully, During his time in the [Great Burial Forest], Tyre had learned it is better to be cautious than to be sorry. Thinking back to the altar with the [God's Order book], Tyre felt he may have stepped on some horrible scheme.

“Hold on!” Right as Tyre was about to hide in a room, Long Tu suddenly pulled on his cloth.

“I slightly felt it before but now I am sure of it. There is a teleportation wave!” Long Tu's eyes sparkled, she pointed below and said.”

“Huuh huuh ... It must be a large teleportation spell circle, let's hurry and get down there!”

“Alright!” Tyre was not sure what to think of it, but from Long Tu's happy expression, it must be a lifesaver.

Tyre followed Long Tu's instructions and moved around the fortress for almost a minute. They couldn't hear the roars from the ogre anymore but

judging from the breathing sound, it was not dead yet.

It really was a terrifying monster.

The difficulty level of that ogre had already gone beyond Tyre's knowledge. Even [Heavenly Child] grade's strike could not kill it, Tyre would not be able to kill it even at full strength, at most he would only be able to cause it to retreat.

"It's huge!"

Tyre exclaimed in amazement. There was a large underground bunker that was even larger than the fortress above. In the middle of the basement was a large teleportation spell circle, there were many symbol spinning none stopped, the circle gave out many mysterious blue lights.

"So this is a teleportation spell circle ..."

"Uh huh. It is probably capable of moving thirty thousand people at once ... What is such a large teleportation spell circle doing here?" Long Tu was just as confused as Tyre. There was obviously no one at this fortress yet there was such a huge teleportation circle. The amount of magic stone required could be compared with the stars in the sky.

"Anyway, let us test out this teleportation spell circle." Tyre didn't hear a rejection from Long Tu, so he thought she agreed. While he carried Long Tu, he quickly charged into the spell circle!

"Wait! There is an enchantment around the teleportation spell circle!"

Before Long Tu could finish her sentence, Tyre already closed in on the invisible barrier, however this barrier was like glass and shattered the moment Tyre touched it. With a glass breaking sound, the young man carried the girl and jumped into the teleportation spell circle.

The barrier that was broken slowly regenerated like it was alive until it was completely restored to its previous state.

Chapter 51

Astonishing Secret

“Commander, Look!” Malone looked seriously at the fortress while pointing at the huge demonic beast next to it.

The tracks were broken up and scattered across the floor. The walls as well as the fortress had also suffered some damage!

“Shit!” Magus, who was normally calm, swore in disappointment at himself.

“Malone, you take care of the monster, I’ll check inside the fort.”

“Yes!”

Magus heard his subordinate’s response, then went into the fortress on his own. He looked around and didn’t notice anything out of the ordinary. Quickly , he moved and arrive at the large basement.

“The teleportation spell circle is still good, the enchanted barrier is not damaged.”

Feeling that there was some luck to be had in this unfortunate event after all, Magas sighed in relief. However, he still could not forgive himself so he decided to write a report for the Marquis when he returns.

Magus checked again to make sure there was no issue, finally he moved outside the fortress.

Only to find that Malone had yet to defeat the monster, he frowned and said,

“Malone, I believe I asked you to take care of it.”

“Yes, Commander! But this [Demonic Beast] is a bit odd. There are no visible wounds, yet it’s frozen in shock.”

“Probably because it mutated into grade five too forcefully, its demonic aura is still messy. That had likely caused it to go berserk and attack randomly. More importantly we need to know how it got in. Well, I will leave the rest of the work to your first platoon.”

“Yes! Commander!” Malone straightened his posture and gave a military salute. Magus nodded, then with a small thud, he flew back towards camp. Even in a special situation like this, as long as the most important thing was normal, then, the rest could be left for the subordinates.

Malone watched Magus leave, then looked at the twitching monster on the ground. He couldn’t help but shake his head.

“Best go back to join the first platoon first.”

Malone turned and travelled back at moderate speed. There was no need for him to rush now that the crisis was taken care of.

2

Blinding sunlight shined on Tyre. When his eyes adjusted, the scenery had completely changed.

“This is ...”

Tyre looked around and when he finally realized his location, he couldn't help but stare wide in shock!

Long Tu had a pondering expression, she was also just as surprised at the sight.

“We are hovering in the air.”

“Yeah, but it's strange that we're not falling.” Tyre pressed down a bit with his toes, even with nothing there it felt solid as a rock.

His expression suddenly changed as he looked down. Long Tu followed his gaze and looked down. Beneath the two was a large city-like area, there were many people that seemed very busy like they were preparing for a big event.

“This is ...” Long Tu scowled at having no memory of this place. Yet Tyre

answered in a slight trembling voice

“Duke palace ... below is Duke Xavier’s palace!”

Just as he spoke out, memories flashed in his head, God’s Order book, underground tunnel, an empty fortress, [Heavenly Child] grade experts with heavy killing intent, and the giant teleportation magic circle.

Duke’s birthday ...

As the pieces came together, his feeling of unease finally cleared.

Long Tu’s reaction was not any slower than Tyre’s. The moment Tyre mention Xavier’s Duke palace, she immediately pieced together the puzzle.

“[Miliac Kingdom] wants to take back the [God’s Order Book]!”

“I am afraid so.” Tyre Frowned. If Miliac Kingdom launch a sneak attack with such a large teleportation magic circle, there would be a terrible battle.

All these preparations for a single sacred grade item.

“Now what?”

“... It’s no use to just stand here, let’s head back to take a look first.”

“Alright.”

Tyre turned and disappeared into the teleportation magic circle. At the same time, Lunaria watched the sky above, yet she was unable to see any trace of teleportation.

Under the clear blue sky, the people below was totally unaware of this impending calamity.

3

Right after the two came out of the teleportation spell circle, Long Tu’s expression instantly changed.

“What’s the matter?” Tyre asked.

“One of the [Heavenly Child] had come here, but they have both left now.”

“That is still disturbing to know. Good thing we hid inside the teleportation magic circle or else ...”

Tyre still had a frown as the series of information left him confused.

“Come to think of it, how did you break through this enchanted barrier?”

“Enchantment? What enhancement?” while still speaking, Tyre once again shattered the barrier around the teleportation circle.

“Look, it broke again.” Long Tu pointed at the broken barrier, then stared at Tyre like he was some rare beast. Then she continue to speak.

“You wouldn’t happen to have a body that is naturally immune to enchantments right?”

“How can that be? There is no way I would be so fortunate to be born gifted.”

“But this enchantment is a super high level protection barrier that require at least five [Sacred Magicians] to create. Normally someone like you would have been vaporized.”

“Eh, according to Miss Long Tu, I should be dead with my body in pieces?”

“Far worse than just being in pieces, even I would suffer serious wounds.” Long Tu argued with a shrug. She continue and said

“Don’t be so rash in the future, how could you ignore your elder’s advice and just do your own thing!”

“So now you proclaim to be an elder.”

“Quiet! When you are around me you must listen to me!” Long Tu vigorously punched Tyre on the chest, although the punch was soft, Tyre was reminded

that this fist had seriously injured the [Ogre King].

“I didn’t expect that forbidden technique would affect you so seriously.”
Tyre said in worried. But, Long Tu smiled and shook her head.

“It’s only unlocking a single ring that’s all ... “

Chapter 52

Split

Tyre couldn't hear Long Tu's mutter. Right as he walked out of the basement, Long Tu pointed outside the fortress and said,

“Let's take this chance and go back the way we came from. Those two [Heavenly Child] ranks may still come back.”

“Yeah, but before that, I think we should first get what we came for from that [Ogre King]! You take a rest here.”

“Alright.” Tyre gently placed Long Tu in a corner so she had something to lay against. He quickly headed out to the corpse of the [Ogre King].

The ogre had already stopped breathing. Tyre sighed, realizing the power of the forbidden technique. Just a simple punch had killed such a terrifying beast. Putting his feelings aside, Tyre stepped on the ogre's face and pulled out his right eye which was the evidence required to receive the job completion reward. Probably because it had been detached from the body, the eye that was two meters wide slowly shrunk to the size of a fish.

“Just like this and the job is complete.”

Tyre let out a smile and quickly headed back into the fortress. By now, Long Tu had already leaned her head against the wall and was fast asleep.

“Hoho.” Tyre couldn’t help but smile. He carefully lifted Long Tu and took quiet steps down the tunnel.

2

“Roselle Butterfly, how are you holding up!” Sand Sword, with a husky voice, shouted at the exhausted girl, but It was like she had been enhanced by a spirit. Her tired body felt fully recharged and she cut down an ogre infantry with a single strike.

“Ogre infantries have been wiped out, and only a single ogre ranger remains ... haha, I actually did it.” Wind Slashing Ghost watched the ogre ranger drop its hammer as it fled. Wind Slashing Ghost relaxed and sat down on the floor. He then quickly realized it wasn’t enough to recover so he just gave in and laid down in a pool of blood while taking deep breaths.

“This is my first time killing so many rank two monsters.”

“I don’t even remember how we managed to pull through.” Jade Star was holding herself up with her wooden cane. Her eyes were already starting to see darkness, a clear sign that her mana was completely spent. But she still had a brilliant smile. Even when she was so exhausted that she couldn’t walk, it was impossible to hold in her excitement.

“Huuh, huuh, huuh ...” Roselle Butterfly was still standing and didn’t give in to the urge of laying down like Wind Slashing Ghost. She raised her cross

sword while in deep thought.

“Slash, Stab.” These were the words on her mind during the entire battle, both were very different techniques. However, with [Heaven Sword Ensemble] applied, it became an unimaginable attack!

“How can I create a slash like senior’s slash!”

A slash that felt like it could cut through anything!

If she could master this one technique, then she, Roselle Butterfly Cili, could protect her precious family and not disappoint that senior.

“Hold on, do you guys hear some movement?” Sand Sword asked, a serious expression on his face. The first to notice was Wind Slashing Ghost, he quickly got up, looked towards the road, and answered.

“It’s a big one coming.”

“What?!” Jade Star and Roselle Butterfly’s faces turned pale as they turned to look.

There was a ten meter tall ogre with injuries all over its body. The shocking thing was that the wound on its chest had blood still flooding out non stop.

“The [Ogre Lord], to think he would come here.” Sand Sword’s heart almost stopped. There was no way for them to fight against this monster. If they were to fight, then they would surely die.

Right now they had completely exhausted their physical strength and mana. Even if the [Ogre Lord] had been severely injured, they were still no match for it.

“Let’s retreat. This is not something we can hold against.” Jade Star spoke first, voicing out what was on everyone’s mind. The differences between them were just too much. There wasn’t any hope. The gap was like heaven and hell.

However, no one moved a single step. Jade star was puzzled. She felt a never before seen determination from the other three.

“What is with you guys? Mr. 123 had told us several times to retreat if we couldn’t hold out! He didn’t want us to die here.”

“... I know, so Jade Star, please go first.”

“What ... ?” Jade Star retreated a few steps. She had just fought a life and death battle with those three, yet she could not understand what they were thinking at all.

“Are you guys really looking to die?”

“That is a possibility.” Sand Sword forced a smile with his head covered in blood. He turned his head toward Jade Star and said,

“Just need to hold out a bit more, senior should be returning soon.”

Was this the thought that was supporting them? Jade Star's eyes slowly narrowed, she couldn't hold it anymore and said.

"That's insane."

It was only a single meeting. Even if they were [Army Breaker] ranks, there was no reason to give your life for them! Even if those two seniors died in there, things shouldn't be like this.

"You guys are out of your minds."

"Haha, Jade Star is right. But as a magician, you should still be able to feel Mr. 123's charm right?" Wind Slashing Ghost answered without minding Jade Star's unsightly outburst. It was as if he had full faith in the seniors.

"That sword skill of Senior 123, that refine movement, and his humble manners. It is too fascinating, That feeling is something even [Heavenly Child] and [Phoenix] ranks couldn't be compared with. Senior is a real genius, a prodigy. One day he will definitely surpass even [Phoenix] rank. For such a person, it's only natural that we'd want to sacrifice ourself!"

The other two felt the same as Wind Slashing Ghost. But instead, Jade Star felt her skin crawling!

What was with these three? Were they really the same people she had fought together with?

Sand Sword and Wind Slashing Ghost aside, but why even Roselle Butterfly

...

I don't get it! It's crazy, madness, insanity!

"I can't wait anymore! If you guys want to die then die on your own!" Jade Star was shocked by her own words, but it didn't matter anymore. She turned and ran. Thoughtlessly throwing your lives for two seniors who were practically strangers? Haha, that was just too silly.

Jade Star, filled with a complex emotion, ran down the other end of the mountain. While it was a detour, it was still a lot better than facing off with that monster.

Chapter 53

Follow

Roselle Butterfly felt disappointed as she watched Jade Star leave. She had thought that Jade Star would have understood instead of being so short-sighted.

“Get ready!” Sand Sword raised his sword and shield while giving a defiant look.

After they heard Sand Sword’s enthusiastic command, the two also pumped themselves up to face the incoming monster!

Against this kind of monster, they could be killed with a single strike. But victory was theirs as long as they could hold out long enough!

“Aaahhhh!!”

The three of them gave a war cry. The angry ogre responded with a leaping hammer strike!

There was no way for them to withstand this attack!

Boom!

The shock echoed throughout the mountain. The three that had thought they would be dead were left completely unharmed. The huge ogre in front of them gradually fell over.

Bam! A sound like a fallen boulder resounded. The three frozen in shock heard a voice from behind.

“You guys ... why ...”

“Senior!” Roselle Butterfly was the first to respond. She was super happy like someone who found her saviour. Suddenly she felt weak and fell to the ground. Wind Slashing Ghost relaxed and landed on the floor. Only Sand Sword remained standing with a big smile.

“You guys ...”

Tyre still carrying Long Tu looked at the ogre on the ground then looked at the injuries on those three. He was a bit surprised and thankful. “I had said you guys are allowed to retreat. How did the battle end up coming to this stage?”

“Because senior is also fighting for his life inside, there was no way we

would let him bother you.” Wind Slashing Ghost’s word gave Tyre’s heart warmth. ” Even though we had just met?”

“That’s right, senior. I have already decided. I, Wind Slashing Ghost, real name Cassi Keliyomi, will happily become your follower and help clear your path! Even if we had just met, your charm had convinced me!” Cassi dropped down to his knees and bowed to Tyre to show his sincerity. Tyre couldn’t detect any hint of dishonesty.

But then a second person, Roselle Butterfly, kneeled down. She was a bit panicky and quickly lowered her head then said in a clear voice.

“I, Roselle Butterfly, real name is Cili Mitre. I am willing to become your follower.”

Finally, the man who was not easily angered put down his massive sword and shield. He placed his right hand on his chest then slowly opened it.

“I, Sand Sword, real name Dior Mark Ryan am willing to become your follower.”

“Ho ho...” Long Tu let out a small laugh while still laying in Tyre’s arms. She stared at Tyre with a look of curiosity in anticipation for his reply.

However, Tyre didn’t act modestly or panic. Instead, he spoke in a serious manner.

“Then, Let me start with a question. Sand Sword, you also belong to other mercenary groups, but I won’t be staying here forever. Do you still want to follow me?”

“Yes, I will. I will quit being a mercenary when I get back and will follow senior anywhere you go.”

“... Then, Wind Slashing Ghost. You have always loved being a solo mercenary and not wanting to be tied down to anything. Following me would be the same as chaining yourself. This would be hard to you.”

“No! As long as I can follow senior, then everything else would not matter. Being able to follow someone like you will allow me to take pride in my life!”

“Then, Roselle Butterfly, you had even refused an invitation from the kingdom. How did you come up with this decision? What about your family?”

“Senior ... I want to become stronger! Strong enough to protect anything! I am way too weak now and the next mission could be my last. But if I could become strong like senior and have the power to protect my mother, younger brother, and younger sister’s smiles, then it would have been worth it. It is true that I have to leave them, but that is in order to better support them in the future. I am sure they would understand.”

“...” Tyre closed his eyes. No one knew what he was thinking about.

Slowly it started raining. It started slow, but during the time Tyre was thinking, it had begun to pour.

However, no one had moved to get cover from the rain. Everyone’s eyes were still filled with determination.

Finally, Tyre opened his eyes to look at the three and asked.

“Tell me a reason why you want to follow me!”

“You have mastered secret arts yet you’re still humble. You help others without benefits and also care for your friends. You even selflessly teach your techniques to others. You are a genius amongst geniuses in the way of the sword.” Sand Sword raised his head to answer. Roselle Butterfly, Cili, continued after him.

“Your personality is very charming. Every word is deep from your heart! You are still young with much potential and not to mention your swordsmanship is already like a master ... “

Just as Cili’s words ended, Wind Slashing Ghost smiled and spoke.

“Your movements have been carved into my memory and can’t be erased! As long as I can learn a technique or two, then I, Cassi, would follow you for life! I swear in the name of the highest god! I will become your loyal follower to death without any regrets!”

After speaking, they watched Tyre with hopeful eyes. Even Long Tu felt these guys weren’t so bad and watched Tyre with hopeful and doubtful eyes.

“...” Tyre let out a light smile. Tyre’s hair that was soaked in the rain had covered his eyes, which blocked them from being seen clearly.

“So it was like that.”

Chapter 54

Used To It

“So it was like that.”

It was something that could affect the entire life of those three. The black-haired boy with his eyes closed stood as still as a rock, but Long Tu felt the shaking from his arms.

Long Tu was very curious as to what kind of decision he would make.

“Then how about this?”

Tyre tried to answer casually.

“You and I form a group, possibly a mercenary group. Because it is too shameful to be followers.”

“How? How could we? Senior 123 is ... “

“Just call me Tyre.” Tyre waved his hand and told them his real name. This way Tyre would not have to hide anything.

“Tyre ... so your name is Tyre.” Long Tu murmured while still in his arms. The other four were filled with hope. For senior to reveal his name to them meant that they had at least been acknowledged.

“Alright, we can talk about following another time. Well, I have always been alone so it would be interesting to have a group. If you want to follow the group, then follow the group. And if you want to leave the group then I won’t force you to stay either.”

“Yes, we will definitely follow senior Tyre to the ends of the world!”

“Ah, alright already, are you not embarrassed when saying that? Hey, Where is Jade Star?” Tyre finally realised the green-haired mercenary was missing. Nothing bad happened based on the expression of the other three.

Roselle Butterfly spoke on behalf of the others with a sigh.

“Jade Star is a magician so she could not hold up against that [Ogre Lord]. Hence we let her leave first.”

“So that was it, but to let an exhausted magician leave alone in this mountain is very dangerous. Let us catch up to her now.”

“Yes!”

The five people finished their conversation and ran down the mountain path.

The heavy rain kept pouring. Sometimes a chilling wind would sweep against them. Occasionally some light would slip past the cloud, only to get covered again by the dark clouds.

The road was winding, but they still moved faster than they did on the way up. There were not many monsters showing up, probably due to the falling rocks caused by the rain. However, their thoughts came to a pause when they saw a half-eaten corpse of a green-haired mercenary at the bottom of the mountain.

Roselle Butterfly kneeled beside the body and cried as hard as the rain.

2

Tyre's group informed Harriot of Jade Star's death. Harriot seemed calm at first, the next day, however, Tyre got the news of Harriot's suicide at Hess City's Lake Park. Roselle Butterfly informed that place was the first time those two had met.

The rain continued to majestically pour as if trying to release many months worth of accumulated rainwater.

Tyre sat on the bed inside the mercenary hotel. He didn't turn on his [Nightless Stone] despite the darkness caused by the rain. The rain endlessly slammed against the window with the sound, ba da ba da.

The dark-haired man held a wine glass that's part of Harriot's collection like he was remembering him. Only that Tyre did not feel much sadness. He thought that maybe it was because they only met by chance.

Pa Pa

A knock on the door caught Tyre's attention. Roselle Butterfly's voice came through the door.

"Senior Tyre. We have received the reward. It totals thirty five thousand gold coins."

"Ah, come in first."

"Yes." Roselle Butterfly opened the door and saw Tyre sitting on his bed. She instantly blushed and wondered why senior let her in without putting on his shirt first? Showing that bare skin caused others to become embarrassed.

"So to divide the reward, how about we each take three thousand and give Jade Star Twenty Thousand?"

"Ok ... But it was seniors who did most of the work. How about we take only one thousand each and both seniors take six thousand." Roselle suggested. But Tyre quickly rejected while he shook his head and waved his hand.

"Please distribute it like I said. You can leave now."

"Yes ..."

"Say ... Cili, are you in grief?"

The sudden question stopped Roselle Butterfly in her track, she replied in a calm voice

“Sad, very sad. But, I am used to it.”

Roselle closed the door after she finished and left Tyre on his own. The warmth in the room seemed to have dropped several degrees.

“Used to it ... ” Tyre gave a self-mocking laugh then drank all the wine in the glass.

Ah, really strong.

———— second half section ———

Pa!

The door slammed open, and a girl with golden blonde hair confidently strode in then sat on the bed while Tyre watched in shock.

“Oh~ So this is how a [Gabriel Continent] hotel feels like.”

The girl finished her words then laid down on the bed and rolled around. Tyre finally recovered and curiously asked.

“Miss Long Tu, you got the reward money so there shouldn’t be any reason for you to remain here right?”

“What, so you want to get rid of me just like that?”

“No, just curious that is all.”

“Oh yeah, I am also curious.”

“Curious? Curious about what?”

Immediately after Tyre asked, Long Tu took out a fancy red invitation from her storage ring.

“Here, take a look yourself.”

Tyre slowly opened the invitation he received from Long Tu. The invitation contained the following words written.

Duke Xavier’s birthday banquet!

Chapter 55

Magician Girl's Tournament

In the middle of a quiet garden, where there were songs of birds and sweet scent of flowers, 'sa sa' noises were created from the wind brushing against the trees. The sun shining on the trees created patches of shadows on the ground. In the middle of this garden, there was a single black-haired girl dressed in tight martial arts clothes and holding a longsword. She looked like a famous swords master.

The girl was startlingly beautiful. Her fame had already been spread through the entire [Xavier Duchy] and several nearby kingdoms in a short period of half a month. Many rich and powerful people had expressed their interest in her, but all were rejected by the duke.

With her eyes closed, the girl slowly opened them. The already sharp sword aura rose to another level. At a distance, a young man watching felt fear and retreated a few steps. He felt as if he could be instantly beheaded even from such a distance.

“Heaven-Sword Ensemble, First Technique, Slash”

At the same time as the girl's shout, the sword shot out a column of bright white light. A sonic boom like an eagle's howl was released. The boy watching in the distance knew he would never be able to block such a strike.

“Stop” the bright white light travelling towards the wall suddenly vanished. The girl sighed while speaking to herself.

“Finally I am capable of using Heaven-Sword Ensemble’s first technique. I never thought that by being in this peaceful environment, training would take so much longer than it did in Forest of Funerals .”

“Madam Lunaria, congratulation on learning a martial arts technique! Now you can use both magic and martial arts.”

“Eek!” Lunaria let out a small shriek. She turned her head to see the young man slowly walking toward her.

“Noah!? Since when were you here? And I told you not to call me madam!”

“The entire time, Luna... Madam Lunaria!”

“HAH! You purposely added madam! You’re obviously trying to mess with me. Is that something a follower should be doing?”

“If Madam Lunaria really thinks that I am her follower, then I will gladly accept such accusation.”

“...” Lunaria was once again angered by Noah’s response. Lunaria wondered what Noah was up to.

“I will not!” Lunaria shouted. She returned her sword to its sheath, quickly

turning with her hair flung around, and stormed away from the garden.

Of course Noah was like a sticky glue and followed Lunaria like a shadow without delay.

“Lunaria-chan! I finally found you.” The voice belonged to the self-proclaimed big sister, Leah. Although Lunaria had started to call her Leah onee-san, but Lunaria felt a tiny bit awkward when saying it.

“Leah onee-san? Did you need me for something?” Lunaria asked while walking up to Leah

Leah looked straight at Noah while praising: “Hmm, not bad, this follower of yours is like a sticky glue.”

The two were shocked from hearing Leah’s words and were unable to respond. After all, why must a follower be like a sticky glue?

“Thank you Madam Leah for the encouragement”

“Yup. Oh right, Lunaria, did you know that a Magician Girl Tournament will be held within the duchy soon?” said Leah while looking at Lunaria with her eyes shining excitedly as if she was looking at her favourite pet. This caused Lunaria to involuntarily take a few steps back. Slightly trembling, Lunaria asked:

“Ma... Magi.. Magishian Girl? ” Lunaria felt Leah’s word had an abnormal tone.

Leah couldn't keep her act up anymore. She stretched her jade green hands out, grabbed Lunaria's arms intimately and exclaimed:

“Magician Girl! It's stated that participants can't be over 18 and must be a girl! Isn't this made just for Lunaria-chan!”

Haha she must be teasing me, Lunaria thought, the corner of her mouth twitching a little.

“Leah onee-san, you know I only just started learning magic, not to mention that I am already 17. Wouldn't I be a bit too old to be joining this kind of tournament?”

“No, not at all. This time's tournament is being conducted by our duke house's own strongest [Pheonix] rank, Master Ray Lindauer. The top 10 prizes that is being given is more than enough to lure any 18 year-old magicians.”

“Ray Lindauer ... Could he be that one...?” The name sounded very familiar to Lunaria, there seemed to be some bad rumors about him within the duke house.

“That's right, he is our duke house's legendary [Emperor of Lolicon]”

Oh, wasn't he that extraordinary strong guy? Lunaria smacked her forehead realizing who it was. Rumors said this guy was an old man who's a fanatic about immature girls. If not for other [Phoenix] ranks stopping him, those young 'flowers' would all have withered.

“Leah onee-san, are you not trying to feed me to the wolf?! While Ray

Lindauer is only conducting on the surface, he probably has other plans!”

“Master Ray Lindauer is only interested in girls under 15, so Lunaria-chan need not worry.” While Leah’s explanation did calm Lunaria down a little, it made it obvious that the old master’s eccentric behavior was beyond helping. Rumor has it that Ray Lindauer used to be called [Thunder Emperor], but as time passed, only the nickname of [Emperor of Lolicon] remained for that old man.

Chapter 56

Avalon Recommendation Letter

“Oh right, each magician girl needs to bring a knight or martial artist for this tournament,” Leah told Lunaria while clasping her hands. However, the dark hair girl didn’t seem to care and answered,

“Leah onee-san, there is no use giving me the details because I am not going.”

“Really? The Duke had personally asked me to invite you. It was also approved by Master Lao Jerry.”

“I say, you guys sure have been busy huh? What is the Duke’s intention in having me participate in that shameful tournament?”

“It is the Magician Girl Tournament, not a shameful tournament. Lunaria-chan, you are extremely privileged right now. If I am able to use magic and could join the tournament, I would be so extremely happy to the point that I would faint with excitement.” Leah said with a yearning expression

“Can the Duke make an exception? Let me pay him a visit.” Lunaria let out a troubled expression. Leah nodded and said,

“Sure. On my way out, he said that if you wanted to refuse then you could find him in the study room.”

“It would have been better if you didn’t tell me. Now I am a bit too nervous to go.”

“Then are you going to go see him or not?”

“I am going!”

2

In the Duke’s study room.

“Are you saying that you wouldn’t like to go?” Duke Xavier put down his pen and watch the nervous Lunaria.

“N-no! It’s just that I was afraid Leah onee-chan was playing a trick on me.”

Leah who stood nearby thought, Hey! that was not what you said a short while ago!

“That’s good.” the expressionless Duke Xavier let out a kind smile. The young face showed a kind smile, but unpleasantness could be clearly seen in her eyes.

“You are already our Ducal Household’s famous figure. It is necessary to show yourself a bit.”

“It can’t be considered showing myself much as the tournament is still limited within the duchy. Besides, there isn’t much to show.”

“Oh? Are you saying that the [Xavier Duchy] is too small?”

“No no no, the [Xavier Duchy] borders the [Forest of Funerals] with its population in the billions, how could it possibly be classified as small?”

“Alright already, don’t worry about it, you don’t have to explain. There will be many famous people that have an influence over dozens of countries attending this time. Your stage won’t be small.”

“Enough already, don’t worry about it. You don’t have to explain. Don’t worry about the lack of influence, there will be many famous figures that possess influence on dozens of countries attending this tournament. The stage will not only be set locally.”

“B-but I don’t know how to prepare for this tournament!”

“I don’t know how either. The tournament is hosted by Ray Lindauer and my elder sister Kelsie. While I would be present at the time, we will need to ask the related staff for details, yeah ... Oh right, you need to bring a martial artist for the tournament. Claude!”

After Duke Falysess shouted, Claude suddenly appeared and walked next to the Duke.

“Grandpa.”

“Alright, little girl. Take a look at this guy. Whether his looks, strength, and character, they are all top notch. He will be good for your competition.”

Duke, are you trying to sell pork? Lunaria secretly thought in her heart. She looked at the embarrassed Claude and said,

“It is too much for the Duke to let young master Claude assist me. I think this guy should be a better choice.”

She pulled Noah to the front. The normally strong-willed Noah became shy and couldn't raise his head in front of Duke Falysess.

“Oh?” Duke narrowed his eyes and slowly spoke.

“Raise you head little guy.”

“Ye ... yes.” Noah slowly lifted his head to show respect. But he started to tremble the moment he saw the Duke's emotionless expression.

“Then I will ask this once. Are you willing to help the little girl with the tournament?”

Say yes, say yes! Lunaria kept poking Noah's back. Noah suddenly acted like he received strength, his eyes gleam with determination. He took a deep breath and calmly answered the Duke,

“Actually, I feel young master Claude is better suited for this.”

Lunaria’s hand trembled. This little lying bastard actually got afraid and admitted defeat so easily.

“Alright, then it is decided, you guys can go now. Oh, Claude, you should stay near the little girl for the sake of cooperation. You need to get to know each other better, knowing each other’s personality and habits will be a great help in the tournament.”

“... Yes, Grandpa.” Claude’s reluctant expression made Lunaria even more reluctant. I didn’t even say that I hated you, yet you already despise me.”

Duke Falysess laughed, then stood up and said,

“I will tell you about the prizes to help motivate you. From fourth to tenth place will be able to become students under a Sacred Magician rank teacher, receiving three hundred thousand gold coins and one thousand magic stones or receive two out of three high ranking magic. The top three places will be given a recommendation letter to enter [Avalon] academy, while the first two places will get additional rewards, the recommendation letter is the most important.”

“[Avalon] recommendation!” Lunaria became excited. Her uninterested look disappeared, and she looked at Duke Falysess with a pair of glimmering eyes.

“For real?”

“Obviously, the invitation was personally made by me, so it can’t be forged.”

“Then I will be entering this shameful tournament!”

Chapter 57

Branch Manager

1

“Malone, are you sure there was an altar in front of the fortress?” Magus’ hand with the letter started to tremble. He frowned after he heard Malone’s report.

Malone nodded respectfully. He felt that it was better to personally report the news rather than using a magic sound stone.

“Yes, there is also a stone with ancient Sicily text engraved on it. We have already asked related specialists to rush over here.”

“That... perhaps we don’t need to investigate this altar and we will still have the answer.”

“Commander, by that, you mean...”

“Yes...” Magus replied retrieved a map from a drawer.

“Dratexas, Tamil, and now even [Meteor Mountain], maybe there will be more altars related to [God’s Order] Book.”

Magus' eyes narrowed as he muttered to himself.

“An average sacred-grade item actually has three altars created for it and all of them are also located within the [Miliac Kingdom]. The leaders also have some big plans... I fear things may not be as simple as they seem.”

2

“Hello, I am this branch's manager, Tiska Jirik.” In front of Tyre was an extremely mature and beautiful woman. She possessed long, stunning silver hair that was extremely eye-catching. Her beauty was able to lighten up Tyre's depressed mood. Tyre's two eyes shone with a bright light that could have almost blinded Long Tu at his side.

“Hey! Answer me!” Long Tu fiercely kicked Tyre on the leg which allowed him to keep his excitement in check and recover some of his sanity.

“Ah, my apologies, I am Tyre, my mercenary nickname is 123. Please call me according to the circumstances.

“Ho ho, then for now let us call you Mr. Tyre.” Tiska chuckled. She did not seem to mind Tyre's stare, as if she was used to it. It was normal for the branch manager to appear in public and be exposed to various audiences.

“According to Long Tu, Manager Jirik had received the duke's invitation. But why are you bringing the two of us?”

“Naturally, it was because Long Tu personally begged me to bring you.”

“Wha!? Who begged you!? I was instructing you!” Long Tu swung her head. While her face wasn’t beet red, she still felt embarrassed that Tiska had revealed her intentions.

Tyre scratched his cheek and nodded while he said.

“I am really thankful to you two. But manager, is it possible for me to bring one more person with me?”

“is it one of the three followers?”

“No, they will follow me there, but I will have them stay at the hotel during the banquet.”

“Okay... Adding another shouldn’t be a problem as long as we tell Marquis Miritime beforehand.” Tiska casually answered as if a few more wouldn’t be a problem. Tyre felt the branch manager must have some kind of relationship with Maquis Miritime. Tyre couldn’t help but think about Old Duke Xavier upon the mention of Maquis Miritime because Maquis Miritime’s seventh son was born so late that he had the same age as Duke Xavier’s eldest grandson, becoming the topic of some jokes.

“Thank you very much.”

“So who is the one that you wanted to add?”

“She’s an elf, but it is possible that she is not here anymore, then it could be someone else.”

“Elf? There is only a wind elf slave recently, is she the one?”

“Yes, let’s first go take a look.”

“Ok, There is no rush because it is still two months until the Duke’s birthday, so there is a lot of time.”

“Ah, speaking of time, there is another unreasonable request,” Tyre said awkwardly. Tiska gave a laugh without bearing a demeanor of a [Heavenly Child] rank then calmly said,

“Well, you are Long Tu’s friend, therefore also my friend. As long as it is within my ability, then I will offer my help.”

Tyre was truly grateful for Tiska’s word. But Long Tu protested with a ‘Who is your friend?!’ tsundere comment.

“Then I will thank you once again. The truth is that Xavier Duchy is hosting a [Magician Girl’s Tournament] with the first three place receiving a letter of recommendation into [Avalon] ... which is something I need.”

“So the reason why you became Iron rank mercenary was to investigate about Avalon,” Long Tu spoke from the side, but the other two ignored her comment and continued.

“So that is why... Then that elf will be the participant?”

“That is correct.”

“It is widely known that elves are natural born magic bow users. I feel it is better if you choose an iron rank mercenary magician girl for such a big tournament.”

“However, the participant need to be eighteen or under. I thought it over and still think a wind elf is a safer choice, but if she had already been sold then I can only try to find a magician girl under eighteen years old.”

“Yeah...”

“Oh right, the tournament starts in half a month. I would like to leave by then.”

“That would not be a problem.”

“I am truly grateful for this.”

“Stop ignoring me!” Long Tu protested and stood between the two. She seemed like a child who was desperate for their parent’s affection and attention.

“Right, Long Tu, I am very grateful to you using the forbidden technique back in the tunnels. So I will officially offer my thanks here.” Tyre spoke and bowed toward Long Tu. This caused Long Tu to leap backward.

“What? It was just that the situation called for it then. You saying this now is making me feel so embarrassed.”

“Oh, our little Long Tu can actually feel embarrassed.” Tiska put her slender and pure jade-like hand on top of Long Tu’s head, causing the irritated little girl to explode in anger. Long Tu pushed her hand away then pointed at Tiska and yelled.

“Stinking Bitch. Last time you said gentle women is better off used to describe a man than me! Since you said it, then I will show you the meaning of the woman who is manlier than even a man!”

Chapter 58

Wind Elf

3

“Take a look sir, this is a wind elf we got recently. All the identification have already been prepared. Absolutely no male have exploited her three areas so you can enjoy using them.”

The shady merchant rubbed his hands while his face showed a grin. An attitude that would cause any upright guy to want to beat him up.

“So? How much?”

“Total of hundred thousand gold coin.”

“That much?!!”

“Hee, the price can be negotiated. Actually, I have something I want, but I’m not sure if you will accept it.” The merchant hesitated and stared at Tyre. That kind of shady look annoyed Tyre considerably. Tyre wondered if he wanted to get a beating.

“Say what you need first.”

“Alright.” The merchant saw that it wasn’t rejected immediately and continued in a happy tone.

“Recently, We needed to make a batch of slave delivery to Xavier Duchy, but the tariff had become very expensive, so I wanted to take a chance and go along the edge of the [Forest of Funerals].”

“You mean to evade the taxes, but you don’t have the power to do so. So you want an [Iron Rank] mercenary like me to escort you?”

“Sir is a genius, Sir is a super strong expert able to take out a rank five demonic monster that mastered the use of demonic aura. Having sir escort me will be much safer. Of course, I will present the wind elf as well as two thousand gold coins as escort fees. I hope sir will accept this request.”

“When are you departing?”

“Within ten days.”

“Good, you are in luck. Because of Duke Xavier’s birthday, I will be travelling with the branch manager as well as another [Iron Rank] mercenary. We will also protect you then.”

“Branch ... branch manager!! Heavens, my god, that, that is awesome, too awesome!!” The merchant was overwhelmed with joy. He was only willing to bring three hundred slaves with only Tyre protecting but with the [Heavenly Child] rank branch manager then even a few thousand would not be an issue. He would be rich!! This was the chance of a lifetime!

“Alright, take me to see the wind elf.”

“Ah, yes yes yes, look at my stupidity, quick, hurry and take this sir to see Elaina!” Behind the merchant came a sound, then a large slave quickly got busy at work.

4

“So you are Elaina?”

A young, pure and beautiful girl was released from her bounds and presented in front of Tyre. Her hair was golden blonde, and her eyes were blue. The chest felt a bit short, but if compared with Long Tu ... realising his thoughts, Tyre shook his head to remove the idea then continued to appraise the girl.

Her body had smooth curves and two legs that were lovely like jade. He raised his head and noticed a pair of long pointy ears as if they had the magic to charm Tyre to go and touch them. However, Tyre suppressed his urge because they had to work together soon.

“...” The elf gave no response to Tyre’s question.

Oh, this little elf actually rejecting me, Tyre’s face darken then said

“Answer my question, Elaina.”

“ ... ”

“Alright, then I will change my method of questioning. Answer my questions, or else I will do some unspeakable things.”

“What are you trying to do!” Elaina released an angry glare, crossed her arm in front of her chest, then retreated a few steps. Tyre just shrugged at this.

“I want to exchange some conditions. So answer my question then you won’t be violated. Not bad right?”

“... you are the one that said it.” The wind elf said weakly

“Are you fluent in the Sicily language? How long have you been here?” Tyre asked like he didn’t care, but he secretly hoped that she won’t answer so that he can just rightfully ... no no no, stop that thought, important things first.

“Half a year.” the wind elf started answering Tyre’s questions.

“Ah, that’s good. Then next is an offer. If you partner up with me to compete in a Magician Girl’s Tournament, then I will set you free after. What will you do?”

“Ah?”

“You don’t understand? Partner up with me to a tournament, then you can

leave after it is over.”

“That, that easy? That tournament wouldn’t require my life right?”

“How can that be. So do you accept or not?”

“Accept! But, this is a bit too simple.” Elaina had dreamed of freedom, but the man said it so easily, that caused this beautiful elf to be in disbelief.

“I swear to the Highest God to let wind elf Elaina go free after the Magician Girl’s Tournament concludes,” Tyre declared casually. He felt a bond was made then turned to Elaina.

“Can you believe now?”

“Yes, I believe.” the wind elf seemed a bit confused. Tyre wanted to make sure, so he asked.

“Can you use magic?”

“Yes, six technique as well as some rank 2 spells.”

“Great, then follow me and so I can introduce two humans to you.”

Chapter 59

Arrival

Lunaria walked silently through the corridors. Each time she took a step there would be two uniform steps that followed. Pa da pa da. The servants and passerby watched in surprise at Lunaria and the two following her.

This unmatched beautiful girl couldn't stand this situation anymore. She turned around and pointed at the two behind then said,

“Enough, you two! Noah aside, why is young master Claude following me all day as well!”

“Ah, that, didn't grandpa said we should get together more for a better combination?” Claude said nervously, but there was a big difference from his usual panic. So maybe following Lunaria for a day really did show some results.

“You want combination? Even when the primary challenge of the tournament is still unknown?” Lunaria weakly asked, and Noah answered from the side.

“Madam Lunaria, I think the best way to show a magician's strength is to start with the basics.”

“You mean the Six Arts!” said Claude.

“The Six Arts,” Lunaria said like she was trying hard to remember. She recites “I remember they are acceleration arts, healing arts, enhancement arts, protection arts, remedy arts, as well as the core attribute spells.”

“Yes, there were similar tournaments before, and they always start with the Six Arts.” Lunaria’s eye widened at Noah’s suggestion. She began to think that he was not so useless afterall.

“I learned the Six Arts. Master Lao Jerry is my teacher after all. He gave me a detailed explanation about the basics.” Lunaria scratched her chin like she was in deep thought then turned to look at Claude.

“Huh, what is it? Miss Lunaria.” Claude blushed, but Lunaria didn’t notice it and asked.

“Young master Claude, as Duke Xavier’s seventeenth grandson, you should be able to get hold of some information from the two organizers right?”

“This, but this is a tournament. If we get information like this ahead of time, then it is the same as cheating.” while Claude favours Lunaria, his knightly spirit told him to stay upright.

“Pretty please, just this once~” Lunaria grabbed onto Claude’s wrist and gave it a little swing. The spoiled behavior caused Claude to falter. After ten seconds of pause, Claude used his right hand to hit his chest as if he was looking at something far away and unable to answer.

“Of course there is no way I would refuse Miss Lunaria’s plead, I will

definitely get the tournament details,” said Claude, then he stumbled off.

“Heh heh.” Lunaria let out a sinister laugh as she watched Claude disappear. Behind Lunaria, Noah uncontrollably took a few steps back.

2

Because the Magician Girl’s Tournament prizes were too alluring, hordes of magicians came to [Xavier Duchy]. The business opportunity also brought in endless waves of merchants. This Duchy suddenly became the empire’s most lively place. Media reporters also rushed in to get the news for the rest of the empire, this brought in attention that was unmatched.

“Here we are, you think you guys know how to go about?” said the boy with a black mask. The merchant in front rubbed his hands and said with a smile.

“Yes Yes Yes, thank you very much for Mr. 123 and Branch Manager’s protection. As long as I am still with the slavery guild, then all slaves will be discounted to you for 50% off and if there are any defects then they can be exchanged free of charge!”

“Alright alright, just go.” Mr. 123, also known as Tyre, shook his mask. Now that he was in [Xavier Duchy], he had to be careful.

“Yes yes yes, then sir, I hope you enjoy your stay at [Xavier Duchy].” the merchant glanced at the golden blonde haired elf behind him and left. This time he brought three thousand slaves. This was enough for him to get rich overnight.

“...” Tyre didn’t plan on associating with the merchant again. He turned around towards Branch Manager Tiska and others then said.

“Let’s find a hotel first.”

“No need, we will head straight for the Duke’s mansion, I have already notified the Marquis before coming,” Tiska said casually. Long Tu apparently doesn’t mind, but Tyre would want to hide as fast as he can from the Duke’s mansion. Now it is like volunteering to enter the lion’s den.

“That, honestly, there is some grudge between Duke’s mansion and me, so I can’t go.” Tyre pointed at his mask.

“You guys can see that I am masked. That is how much grudges there are.”

“Ah, that is such a pity, but you still need to attend the Duke’s birthday,” Tiska answered with some regret. She really enjoyed conversing with Tyre during their travel. Tyre’s sword techniques gave new innovative insight, while Tyre greatly benefitted from Tiska’s experience. So they enjoyed chatting with one another.

“I will definitely come for the birthday banquet, there will be many famous people attending at that time, so there will be too many fishes in the sea to single out someone unimportant like me.” Tyre let out a laugh. While he appeared transparent, there was another purpose for this trip.

Chapter 60

Nine Heaven, Ten Earth

In the end, Tyre, Elaina, Roselle Butterfly and the others settled into a hotel. During this busy period, there were only two vacant rooms and the owner only offered them because of Tyre's [Iron Mercenary] rank badge.

"Tsk tsk, we ended up with these run-down rooms." Wind Slashing Ghost shrugged while he looked at the room and the sea of people moving outside the window. He couldn't help experiencing a sense of weakness.

"It's fortunate enough to have a place to sleep in. A warrior should let the sky be his roof and the earth be his bed." Sand Sword's view caused Tyre to utter an understanding sound. He was contemplating about the fact that he didn't think like that while he was staying in the [Forest of Funerals].

"Sand Sword is right. A warrior needs to adapt to the environment especially mercenaries."

"So Master Tyre also agrees." Wind Slashing Ghost said while he lazily sat down on the ground with his back toward a wall.

"Actually, I personally believe 'the environment should adapt to me' should be a warrior's attitude."

“Hehe, that’s your strong personality rather than attitude.” Sand Sword swung his head and laughed. He had actually once thought the same way when he was younger, but now he couldn’t help but laugh at himself when he looked back.

Tyre obviously didn’t agree with Wind Slashing Ghost’s view. Isn’t the environment too big? Even the gods can’t make everything revolve around them. Well, if everyone kept praying to the highest god then he really would have such power, but no other living being would have such ability. Tyre clearly understood what Ka Ming taught him could allow him to get stronger quickly, but there was a limit. He would thank the heavens for being able to get to [Phoenix] rank. With a bit of ambition then he could reach godly ranks, but becoming [Nine Heaven] or [Ten Earth] would be unthinkable.

[Nine Heaven] are the nine [Heavenly Saint Kings], each one paved their own paths. They didn’t accept the godly flame to become gods, instead they used other methods to break through the physical body realm and obtain power stronger than the gods. It would not be an over-exaggeration to call them the nine strongest in the entire [Noah] world.

[Ten Earth] were the ten strongest gods in the [Noah] world. If you were to list out all the gods, they would number above hundred thousand. The [Ten Earth] gods were ranked in the top of that list. The first place, one light god, and the third place, heart rain goddess, play an especially important role!

Tyre shook his head knowing these things were beyond his reach. It is better to focus on my current goals, other things can be worried about later.

“You two take a rest first, I will check up on Roselle Butterfly’s side.”

“Yes.”

After Tyre left the room, Wind Slashing Ghost suddenly sprung up like a curious cat and looked at the direction Tyre went. He gave a sly look at Sand Sword and asked.

“Say Sand Sword, do you think something will happen between master and Xiao Dié little Butterfly as well as that elf?”

“... yeah?” Sand Sword gave Wind Slash Ghost an odd look then said

“You kiddo also like to be nosy?”

“Just curious, we better prepare ourselves for those upcoming moaning sound”

“Master Tyre is not that type of person. He is probably the type that will only accept a mutual relationship..”

“Heh.”

“Well, what you said is also possible. There is lot of pressure from consistently studying sword arts. Even I would occasionally look for a one night stand.” Sand Sword’s words caused Wind Slashing Ghost to widen his eyes. Wind Slashing Ghost made a funny face and said.

“Sand Sword, you are already an uncle, are there still anyone wanting to spend a night with you?”

Sand Sword just crackled and pour himself a glass of wine. Then slowly replied.

“Because I am an uncle that makes it good, kids like you won’t understand.”

2

“Excuse me.” Tyre pushed open the doors. Roselle Butterfly and Elaina were conversing happily, it seemed like Roselle Butterfly’s warm nature had easily influenced Elaina. Tyre naturally smiled at this scene.

“Master Tyre!” Roselle saw Tyre came in, she immediately stood up then bowed respectfully. The wind elf next to her also followed her example. Tyre quickly wave his hand.

“Roselle Butterfly, you don’t have to be so respectful toward me, just act like good buddies. Just look at Sand Sword and Wind Slashing Ghost, they know that I don’t need any flattery so their attitude had changed. While I’ve taught you martial arts, I don’t want to have a subordinate relationship. I will be happy if you can understand my point, uh ... right, I will even reward you with another technique.”

“Seriously?! But ..” Roselle Butterfly showed an immediate reaction, she was embarrassed and happy, an interesting expression. Tyre couldn’t help but smile.

ATF - Glossary

———— Character Names ————

Main Characters

月海 - Lunaria

提尔 - Tyre (NickName: 123 - 123)

Mercenary Characters

茜丽. 米特尔 - Cili Mitre (NickName: 玫葵之蝶 - Roselle Butterfly)

龙屠 - Dragon Slayer - Suggested: LongTu

风斩鬼 - Ghost Slayer

哈利图. 琼斯 - Harriot Jones

扎克. 提玛乌理 - Jack Timmory

翡翠星 - Jade Star

沙庭铁剑 - Sand Sword

提斯卡. 基里克 - Tiska Jirik

Duchy Characters

克拉德. 希里尔 - Claude-Xavier

法利西斯 - Falysess

劳杰瑞. 希神 - Lao Jerry, Hope God

莉娅. 维克特 - Leah, Victor

密露丝 - Mina

诺亚 - Noah

席碧拉 - Sheila

雷林道尔 - Ray Lindauer

可拉斯 - Kelsie

米菲提穆 侯爵 - Marquis Miritime

Support Character

菡洁丝. T. 贾连利亚 - Anna Jess-T-Jaleelah

雪怜. 克尔加提斯 - Snow Lily-Kear Jantis

巴比鲁斯 - Beatrice

丽人 - Beautiful

夏洛特 - Charlotte

克洛西莉亚 - Chlorcilia

加德 - Jake

卡明 - KaMing

里尔 - Laer

小克比 - Little Coby

么么哒 - Memeda

山斧王 - Mountain Axe King

妮可拉斯 - Nicole

马盖斯 - Magus

玛隆 - Malone

艾蕾娜 - Elena

扎米雅 - Zamia

西斯-Sith

克林夫-Clive

杰西米亚-Jeremiah

拉克-Lux

安提米克雷-Andy Michael

拉菲娜斯. G. 兰道夫大人-Rafi Nasi G.Randolph

Location and Places

希里尔公爵府 - Original: Hillier Dukedom - Suggest: Xavier Duchy

西格里帝国 - Original: Sicily Empire - Later Xigely Empire

珈蓝之庭 - Indigo Jewerly Hall

米利克王国 - Original: Mileac Kingdom - Later; Miliac Kingdom

阿瓦隆 - Avalon

诺亚世界 - Noah world

加百列大陆 - Gabriel Continent

精灵帝国(桑其其斯帝国) - Elven Empire (San Cheal Ces Empire)

朱雀皇国 - Vermilion Kingdom

元素殿 - Elemental Hall

西斯城 - Hess City

尼龙大天国 - Holy Dragon ruled Heavenly Empire

克加苏草原 - Cojacks Grass Plain (New in Chapter 46. Need suggestion)

桑葬大森林- Great Forest Great Burial Forest - Original Author's Request: Forest of Funerals

结界殿 - Hall of Sealing - suggestion: Hall of Enchantment

占星殿 - Astrology Hall

圣疗殿 - Holy Hall

魔法主殿 - Magic Hall

提菲米娅大隧道 - Tifeimia Tunnel

德雷克萨斯 - Dratexas

提米尔 - Tamil

———— Skill Names ————

Tyre's Skills

一心二用 - Original: One Mind - Later: Parallel Processing - Suggest: Divided consciousness

万千折身术 - Ten Million Body Bending Technique

天地同归 - Return of Heaven and Earth

天剑一心 - Original: Heavenly Sword's Heart and Soul - Later: Heaven Sword Ensemble

降神 - Original: Fall of God - Temporary: Seance - Suggestion: God's Fall

降天 - Original: God's Fall - Suggestion: Heaven's Fall

拔刺 - Draw Stinger

Lunaria's Skills

一心二用 - One Mind

火球术 - Fireball

雷霆连斩 - Thunder Cut

治愈术 - Healing

Other Skills

拳术 - Original: Strike Arts - Later: pugilism

一体入魂 - Original: Soul Possession - later: One Soul

心衣 - Soul Garment (or maybe “Soul Coat”) (New in Chapter 44.
Any Suggestions?)

— Titles and Ranks and others —

Dou Qi Tiers

气和 - Qi Harmony

破军 - Army Breaker

天子 - Original: Heavenly Son - Later: Heavenly Child

封皇 or 凤凰 - Phoenix

Elemental Affinity Tiers

圣光体质 - Original: Body of Holy Light - Later: Light constitution

地藏体质 - Body of Earth's Womb

烈焰体质 - Body of Raging Flames
雷狱体质 - Body of Lightning Purgatory
魔法学徒 - magician Apprentice (Stages 1-2)
正魔法师 - Magician (3rd Stage)
大魔法师 - Grand Magician (4-9 Stages)
魔导师 - Magic instructors (10-13 Stages)
圣域魔导师 - Sacred Magicians (14-16 Stages)
非魔法 - Non-Magic (17 Stage and up)

Weapon Tier

铁器 - Original: Metal Weapon - Later: metal-grade
军器 - army-grade
国器 - kingdom-grade
圣器 - sacred grade

Titles

护路人 - Original: Protector - Later: The Guardian
白袍元素师 - white robe elemental
萝莉控 - Lolicon

Others

天朽花 - Assam Cycas
圣歌 - Holy Hymn
圣光 - Holy Light

— Weapon/Armor Names —

Tyre's

凌风剑 - Original: Sword of gathering wind - Later: Tempest Blade

Other

超神铠甲 - Transcending Ultra Super God Armor

神谕之书 - God's Orders Book

ATF - Illustrations



Tyre and Lunaria (Tyre's female self)



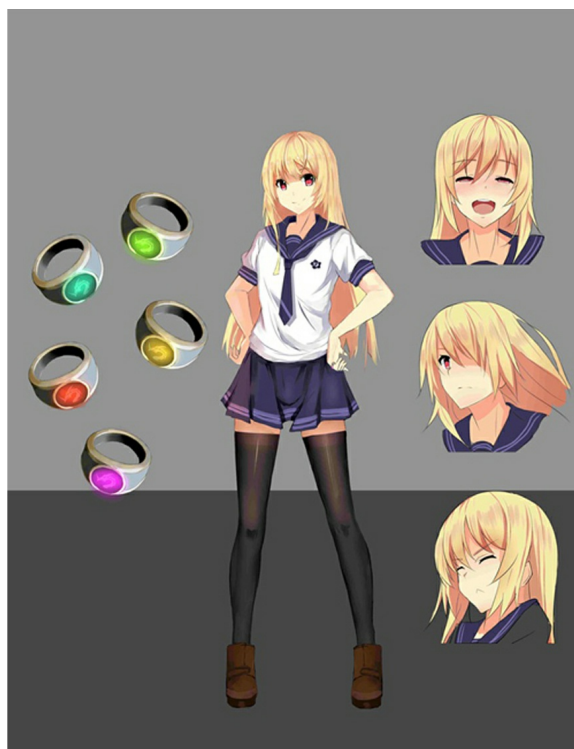
Tyre



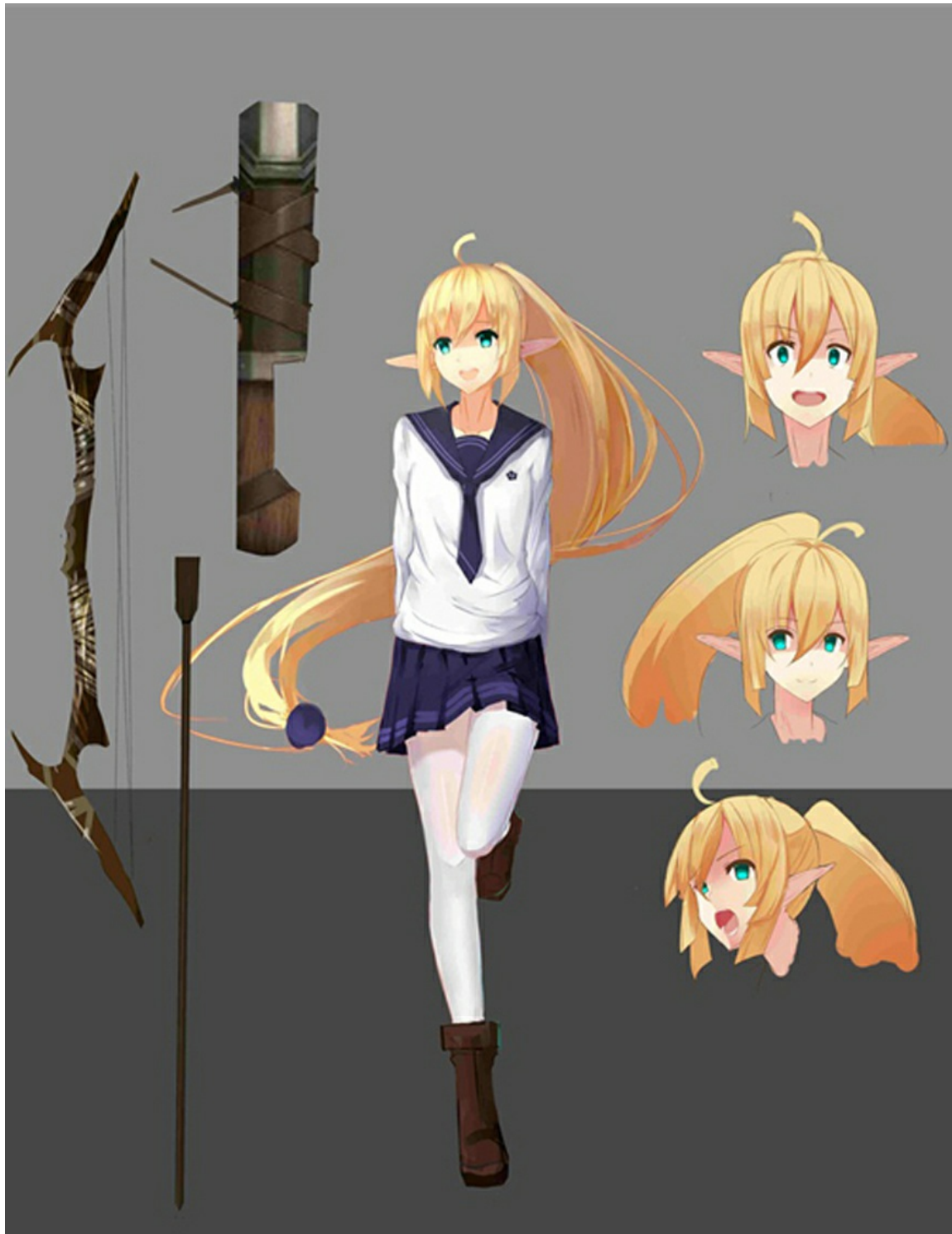
Lunaria



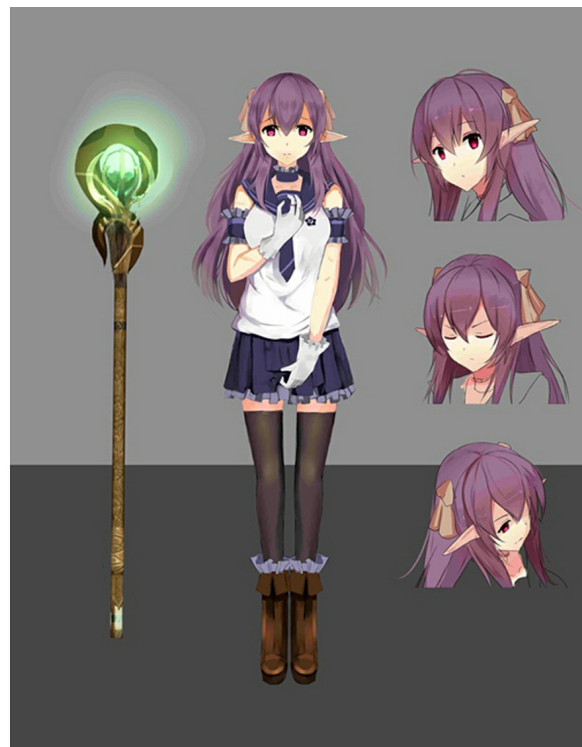
Claude



LongTu



Elaina(wind elf)



Kalida



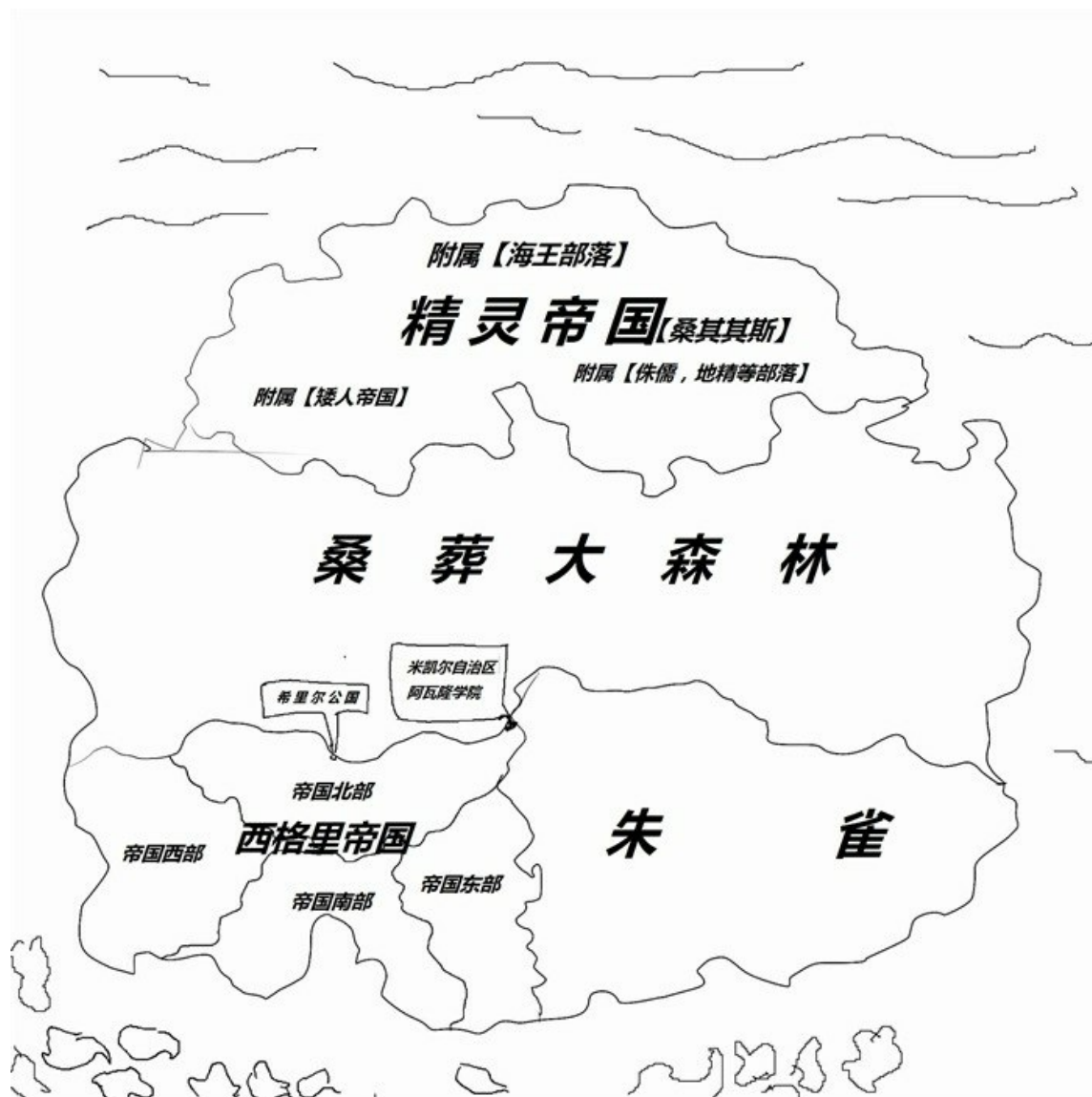
Ye Xi



Pandora



Lunaria and Tyre illustrations



World Map

Credits

Author	—	血烟天照
Translation Group	—	<u>EccentricTranslations</u>
Translators	—	Mxhe
		Naervon
		KuroNeko
		Craxuan
Editors	—	Bluebug
		Izuno
		Nas Versix
		Jerry
		JerryDaBaws
		Sin
		darklord5555

Book designer

—

Hwang

